

PRICE 10 CENTS

22 AUGUST, 1896

The Outlook

A Family Paper

Library of Divinity
College
1897

EDITORIAL :

Mr. Bryan's Speech	317
Senator Sherman's Speech	317
The National Democrats	318
Campaign News	318
English Affairs	319
Crete and Macedonia	319
The Woman Question in Germany	319
Nansen's Return	320
Hot Weather and the Poor	320
Sir John Millais	322
Culture Through Action	322
The Commonwealth—III.	323

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES :

The Books in the Attic	325
By Edward E. Hale	
The Children's Playgrounds	326
By Lillian W. Betts	
Colored Church Work in New York	327
By Lida R. McCabe	
Der Herr Graf	329
By I. C. Barrows	
His Rich Relations	330
By Margaret Johann	
Old Man Dawson's Illumination ..	333
By Ada M. Trotter	

BOOKS AND AUTHORS :

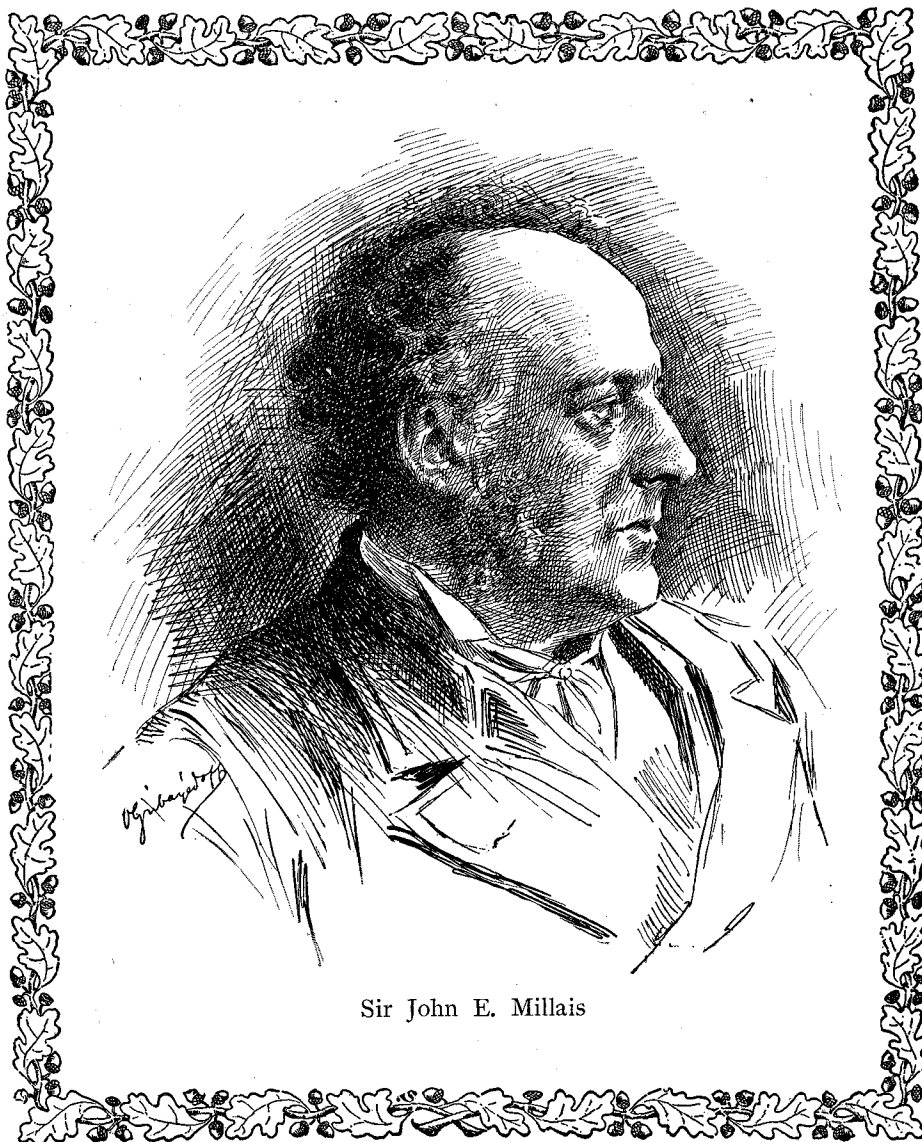
La Fayette (Tower)	335
Joan of Arc (Mark Twain and F. C. Lowell)	335
New Books	337

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD :

Northfield Bible Conference	338
Southern Biblical Assembly	338
Ocean Grove School of Theology ..	338
Sing Sing Camp-Meeting	339
The Place of Religion	339
Unitarians and Others	339

CORRESPONDENCE

NOTES AND QUERIES



Sir John E. Millais

THE OUTLOOK CO. · CLINTON HALL · ASTOR PLACE
NEW YORK.

Recreation Department

Suggestions for planning a vacation or a trip anywhere in the world; printed information, if issued, concerning any Transportation Line, any Tour, any Hotel, or any Pleasure or Health Resort in any part of the world, will be sent on request, without charge, to any Outlook reader. Address RECREATION DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK, 13 Astor Place, New York.

The Perplexing Problem

of a summer outing is solved by the handsome new book just issued by the Delaware and Hudson Railroad, containing illustrations of localities, hotels, and boarding-houses, maps, rates, routes, etc. Sent free on receipt of 4 cents postage. J. W. Burdick, General Passenger Agent, Albany, N. Y. H. G. Young, Second Vice-President.

TRAVELERS' R. R. GUIDE Formerly Appletons'. R. R. Maps and Time-Tables. Conveniently Indexed. Monthly—25 cents. 24 Park Place, N. Y.

EUROPE

Europe and the Orient

53 days. All South- 280.00
ern Europe

Late Summer Tours leaving New York every Saturday, 33 days, all expenses, visiting London and Paris, \$175.

South France and Italy party, leaving New York Sept. 2d, 30th, and Oct. 3d, visiting England, France, Switzerland, and Italy, 60 days, all expenses, \$460. First-class only.

Egypt and Palestine grand tour, sailing from New York Oct. 3d, by North German Lloyd S.S. Ems, visiting Gibraltar, Algiers, Italy, Egypt, Palestine, Constantinople, and Greece, high class, 113 days, all expenses, \$860. First-class only.

Annual 'Round the World party, outward via San Francisco, Japan, China, and India, home via Egypt, Italy, Switzerland, France, and England, leaving Boston and New York Oct. 6th. All parties in charge of Experienced Conductors. For programmes, etc., apply to H. GAZE & SONS, Ltd. (52d Year), 113 Broadway, New York.

European Summer Resort

INNSBRUCK, TYROL, AUSTRIA
1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate; center for Coaching Trips and Excursions of all kinds; fine university, hospital, &c.

HOTEL TIROL Large, airy, sunny rooms, well furnished; superior cuisine; modern conveniences. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets on application. CARL LANDSEE, Prop'r.

CHESTER, ENGLAND QUEEN HOTEL

First-Class Hotel, connected with the General Railway by covered Way. Lift. H. T. GOULD, Manager.

HOTELS AND RESORTS

California

HOTEL GREEN PASADENA, CAL.
Accommodation for 400 guests. Occupies an entire block. Souvenir mailed. G. G. GREEN, Owner. J. H. HOLMES, Mgr.

Colorado

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo.: The Antlers
Illustrated book, describing Colorado Springs, sent on request by E. BARNETT, Proprietor.

Massachusetts

Dr. Ring's Sanatorium

Arlington Heights, Mass. 8 Miles from Boston.

For HEALTH SEEKERS and persons requiring CHANGE, REST, and CARE. A delightful home for those who desire a small and select SANATORIUM. Thorough treatment by all forms of Electricity, Baths, and Massage. Circulars on application.

Hill's Mansion House Easthampton Mass.

First-class in all its appointments. Send for descriptive circular to WILLIAM HILL, Manager.

BERKSHIRE HILLS

PECK'S INN

VAN DEUSENVILLE STATION, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.,
BERKSHIRE DIVISION
SEASON, JUNE 1 TO NOV. 1. Address for terms, &c.,
PECK'S INN, Great Barrington, Mass.

"THE BREAKWATER"

WOODS HOLL, MASS.

This family hotel is situated in a most unique spot, being about 150 feet from waters of Woods Holl, Great Harbor (Vineyard Sound), and about 250 feet from Buzzard's Bay, and adjacent to Penzance. Fine bathing beach on Buzzard's Bay. Plumbing and drainage approved by sanitary agency of Boston. Superior table and service. Select patronage. Mrs. CAROLINE M. CARCANO, Proprietress, Woods Holl, Mass.

Massachusetts

Spend September at

MAGNOLIA, MASS.

Stay at

The Magnolia

Excellent roads overarched with trees. Magnificent ocean views. Service of highest standard. **Special rates.** One hour from Boston on North Shore. Address for pamphlet and rates, H. W. PRIEST, Prop.

New Hampshire

An Ideal Mountain Resort Jerusalem Spring House CANAAN, N. H.

Terms moderate. Special rates for Sept. and Oct. Jerusalem Spring Water challenges the world for its medicinal qualities, purity, and excellence. D. H. MAYNARD.

Forest Hills Hotel and Cottages

HEART OF THE WHITE MTS.

Golf link, wheel track, casino. Up to date in every respect. MAY TO NOVEMBER.

J. W. DUDLEY & CO., Proprietors,
Franconia, N. H.

PLINY RANGE HOUSE

WHITE MOUNTAINS
GEO. W. CRAWFORD & SON, Jefferson Highland, N. H.

WHITE MTS.

September Rates at the

NEW MOUNT PLEASANT HOUSE

Excellent rooms at \$35.00 per week for two, or \$25.00 to \$30.00 in the cottage. Address MOUNT PLEASANT HOUSE, N. H. ANDERSON & PRICE, Mgrs.

New Jersey

Permanent Boarders Wanted.—Private family; healthy location; high ground; fine outlook; desirable rooms; convenient to churches and schools; fifteen miles from city. Terms reasonable. Address Box 25, Upper Montclair, N. J.

ON THE OCEAN FRONT
Seven miles below Long Branch
OPEN UNTIL OCTOBER

MONMOUTH HOUSE

SPRING LAKE BEACH, N. J.
Address as above, or inquire at SCOFIELD'S, Metropolitan Building, Madison Square, New York.

New York City

New York

Residents of this city—our readers—are going there all the time. On your next visit try the tempting table and admirable service of the

Westminster Hotel

cor. 16th Street and Irving Place (one block east of Union Sq.), NEW YORK.
American Plan; \$3.50 per day and up
Fourth Ave. cars to and from Grand Central Depot, one block away; B'way cable, two blocks.

New York

"THE OUTLOOK" MOUNT PROSPECT.
1,500 ft. altitude. Overlooking city. Grand views, continuous breezes, dry air, broad verandas, excellent table, pure water, comfort and quiet. Rate, \$6.00. W. B. CLEVES, Binghamton, N. Y.

The Highland House

GARRISON-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

Directly opposite West Point, 50 miles, 1½ hours from New York City. A select family hotel. *Pure mountain air; purest spring water; sanitary arrangements modern and perfect.* Excellent table, a specialty. Tennis, croquet, bowling, beautiful drives, fine wheeling. Open in May. Write for booklet. J. W. & G. W. GARRISON.

"INTERPINES" Wickham Park, Goshen, N. Y.

A BEAUTIFUL, QUIET, RESTFUL "HOME."
Particularly adapted to Chronic and Nervous Invalids of refinement who require all the appointments of an elegant modern home, together with the constant attention of skilled physicians and trained nurses. Address FREDERICK W. SEWARD, M.D., Resident Physician.

WILLEY HOUSE

IN THE ADIRONDACKS

2,000 ft. above sea-level. For illustrated circular address HARVEY WILLEY, Hurricane, N. Y.

Adirondack House

KEENE VALLEY, N. Y.

S. KELLEY, Prop'r. Illustrated Booklet on application.

Shady Grove Farm House Liberty, N. Y.

Plenty of fine ripe fruit. Delightful place to spend your autumn. Open all year. W. M. ROOSA, Prop'r.

Dr. Strong's Sanitarium

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

For health or pleasure. The appointments of a first-class Hotel. Elevator, electric bells, sun-parlor, and promenade on the roof. Suites of rooms with baths. Massage, Electricity, all baths and health appliances. New Turkish, Russian, and Natural Sulphur-Water baths. Dry tonic air, Saratoga water, croquet, lawn-tennis, etc. Open all the year. Send for illustrated circular.

NEW HOTEL UNCAS

ON LAKE GEORGE, Silver Bay, N. Y.
Delightful location, low rates. SMITH SEXTON, Prop'r

NEPTUNE BRINE BATHS

For Rheumatism, Gout, and Nervous Diseases

The Glen Springs

A Sanatorium for those Seeking Health and Rest

A medical staff experienced in the use of the Waters. All approved therapeutic appliances and modern improvements. ALL FORMS OF BATHS.

VALUABLE MINERAL SPRINGS

NEPTUNE SPRING is a 67 per cent. Brine, containing the largest amount of Chloride of Calcium of any Spring in the world. Location overlooks thirty miles of Seneca Lake. Send for illustrated pamphlet.

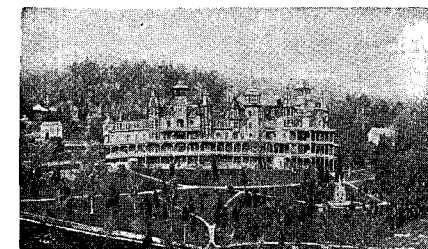
WM. E. LEFFINGWELL, Manager, Watkins, N. Y.

Pennsylvania

Mountain House

Delaware Water Gap, Pa.

Twenty-sixth season. A comfortable, attractively located, popular house at this well-known resort. Send for circular. Mrs. THEO. HAUSER & SON.



WALTER'S SANITARIUM

Walter's Park or Wernersville, Pa.

Easiest of access; most delightfully located; largest experience; most complete arrangements. Address as above for circulars. ROBT. WALTER, M.D.

The Macmillan Company's New Publications

JUST READY

THE CROWD. A Study of the Popular Mind

By GUSTAVE Le BON. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

****CONTENTS:** Introduction—The Era of Crowds. **BOOK I.—The Mind of Crowds.** *Chap. I.*—General Characteristics of Crowds—Psychological Law of their Mental Unity. *Chap. II.*—The Sentiment and Morality of Crowds. *Chap. III.*—The Ideas, Reasoning Power, and Imagination of Crowds. *Chap. IV.*—A Religious Shape assumed by all the Convictions of Crowds. **BOOK II.—The Opinions and Beliefs of Crowds.** *Chap. I.*—Remote Factors of the Opinions and Beliefs of Crowds. *Chap. II.*—The Immediate Factors of the Opinions of Crowds. *Chap. III.*—The Leaders of Crowds and Their Means of Persuasion. *Chap. IV.*—Limitations of the Variability of the Beliefs and Opinions of Crowds. **BOOK III.—The Classification and Description of the Different Kinds of Crowds.** *Chap. I.*—The Classification of Crowds. *Chap. II.*—Crowds Termed Criminal Crowds. *Chap. III.*—Criminal Juries. *Chap. IV.*—Electoral Crowds. *Chap. V.* Parliamentary Assemblies.

FARNELL.—The Cults of the Greek States

By LEWIS RICHARD FARNELL, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of Exeter College, Oxford. In three volumes. With Illustrations. Volumes I. and II. now ready. 8vo, cloth, pp. (Vol. I.) xx.+423; (Vol. II.) x.+337. Price, \$10.00, net.

CHAUCER.—The Riches of Chaucer

In which his Impurities have been expunged, his Spelling Modernized, his Rhythm Accentuated, and his Obsolete Terms Explained; also have been added a Few Explanatory Notes and a New Memoir of the Poet. By CHARLES COWDEN CLARKE, author of "Tales in Prose from Chaucer," "Shakespeare Characters." Fourth Edition, with Portrait. Crown 8vo, cloth, pp. xvi.+625. Price, \$2.00.

NEW BOOK BY SIR JOHN LUBBOCK

THE SCENERY OF SWITZERLAND

AND THE CAUSES TO WHICH IT IS DUE

By the Right Hon. Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, Bart., M.P., F.R.S., D.C.L., LL.D. With numerous Plans and Illustrations. Crown 8vo, \$1.50.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR, UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE

The Pleasures of Life

Two Parts. Complete in one volume. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

The Beauties of Nature

and the Wonders of the World We Live In
With numerous Illustrations. 3d edition.
12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

The Use of Life

12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

LEWIS.—The Child: Its Spiritual Nature

By HENRY KING LEWIS, compiler of "Songs for Little Singers in the Sunday-School and Home." With Illustrations. Small 8vo, cloth, pp. viii.+222. Price, \$2.00.

BALDWIN.—Mental Development in the Child and the Race: Methods and Processes

By JAMES MARK BALDWIN, M.A., Ph.D., Stuart Professor of Psychology in Princeton University. With 17 Figures and 10 Tables. 8vo, cloth, \$2.60.

NEW BOOK BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE FLOWER OF ENGLAND'S FACE," ETC., ETC.

A CATHEDRAL PILGRIMAGE

By Mrs. JULIA C. R. DORR, author of "The Flower of England's Face," "Friar Anselmo," etc. 18mo, cloth, 75 cents. (*Miniature Library.*)

BY THE SAME AUTHOR:

"THE FLOWER OF ENGLAND'S FACE." Sketches of English Travel. 18mo, cloth, 75 cents.

Alpine Notes and the Climbing Foot

By GEORGE WHERRY, M.A., M.C. CANTAB., F.R.C.S., etc. With 22 Illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$2.00.

Roundell (Earl of Selborne) Memorials

Family and Personal. 1766-1865. Part I. By ROUNDSELL PALMER, Earl of Selborne. With Portraits, etc. 2 vols, 8vo, cloth, \$8.00, net.

TWO QUEENS:

Caroline Matilda of Denmark, and Marie Antoinette of France. A Historical Novel from the Memoirs of Baron Simolin. With a Preface by F. MAX MÜLLER. Oblong 16mo, paper cover, 50 cents.

DOLOMITE STRONGHOLDS. The Last Untrodden Alpine Peaks

An Account of Ascents of the Croda da Sago, the Little and Great Zinnen, the Cinque Torri, the Fünffingerspitze, and the Lang Kofel. By the Rev. J. SANGER DAVIES, M.A. With Maps and Illustrations by the Author. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

Just Ready.

An Outline of Psychology

By EDWARD BRADFORD TITCHENER, A.M., Ph.D., Sage Professor of Psychology at Cornell University, Co-editor of *Mind* and of the *American Journal of Psychology*. 8vo, cloth, \$1.50, net.

Now Ready.

The Collected Works of Friedrich Nietzsche

Vol. VIII. Edited by ALEXANDER TILLE. **Thus Spake Zarathustra.** A Book for All and None. By FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE. Translated by ALEXANDER TILLE. 12mo, cloth, \$2.50.

A NEW VOLUME

THE MODERN READER'S BIBLE

A Series of Books from the Sacred Scriptures Presented in Modern Literary Form. Each number of the series edited, with an Introduction, by RICHARD G. MOULTON, M.A. (Camb.), Ph.D. (Penn.), Professor of Literature in English in the University of Chicago.

GENESIS; or, The Formation of the Chosen People

(Bible History, Part I.) 18mo, cloth, 50 cents; paste grain morocco, gilt top, 60 cents.

ALREADY ISSUED:

THE BOOK OF JOB. A Dramatic Poem in which are embodied Varying Solutions of the Mystery of Life.

DEUTERONOMY. The Oration and Songs of Moses, constituting his Farewell to the People of Israel.

ECCLESIASTES—WISDOM OF SOLOMON. Each is a Series of Connected Writings, embodying, from different standpoints, a Solution of the Whole Mystery of Life.

BIBLICAL IDYLS. The Lyric Idyl of Solomon's Song, and the Epic Idyls of Ruth, Esther, and Tobit.

THE PROVERBS. A Miscellany of Sayings and Poems embodying Isolated Observations of Life.

ECCLESIASTICUS. A Miscellany including longer compositions, still embodying only Isolated Observations of Life.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Ave., New York

ARMSTRONG & McKELVY
Pittsburgh.
BEYMER-BAUMAN
Pittsburgh.
DAVIS-CHAMBERS
Pittsburgh.
FAHNESTOCK
Pittsburgh.
ANCHOR } Cincinnati.
ECKSTEIN }
ATLANTIC }
BRADLEY } New York.
BROOKLYN }
JEWETT }
ULSTER }
UNION }
SOUTHERN } Chicago.
SHIPMAN }
COLLIER }
MISSOURI } St. Louis.
RED SEAL }
SOUTHERN }
JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS.CO
Philadelphia.
MORLEY
Cleveland.
SALEM
Salem, Mass.
CORNELL
Buffalo.
KENTUCKY
Louisville.

THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE
is always interested in having painting done, and the great variety of shades or combinations which can be produced by the use of

Pure White Lead

and the Tinting Colors will afford her an opportunity to exercise her judgment and taste and secure the best and most durable paint. The brands shown in list are genuine. For colors use the NATIONAL LEAD Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors. No trouble to make or match a shade.

Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.

Why pay the same

price for the inferior "just as good" when you can get

S. H. & M.
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
BIAS
VELVETEEN
SKIRT BINDING

by asking and insisting?

If your dealer WILL NOT supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free.
"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make dresses at home without previous training; mailed for 25c.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

THE STAMP OF QUALITY

The Liberty

When you see it on your wheel, you know you have the best

THE LIBERTY CYCLE CO
4 Warren Street, New York City

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

FOR SEPTEMBER

CONTAINS THE SECOND PART OF

Mark Twain's New Story

TOM SAWYER, DETECTIVE

The most vigorous delineation of American life in the last generation since the appearance of "Huckleberry Finn." Illustrations by A. B. Frost.

FIRST IN PEACE

BY PROFESSOR WOODROW WILSON

portraying the character of Washington during the "critical period" between the close of the Revolution and his election as first President of the United States. Illustrations by HOWARD PYLE.

AMONG THE TREES

By ANNA C. BRACKETT

THE ART OF DRIVING

By HENRY CHILDS MERWIN

A SUMMER AMONG CLIFF DWELLINGS

By DR. T. MICHELL PRUDDEN
with characteristic pictorial illustrations.

MUSICAL CELEBRITIES OF VIENNA

By WILLIAM VON SACHS
with 12 portraits of eminent living composers.

THE DEATH OF ESPARTERO

A vivid sketch of a Spanish bull-fight, by ROYAL CORTISSOZ.

FOUR GOOD SHORT STORIES

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York

SAVE YOURSELF from Suffering WITH HAY=FEVER or ASTHMA

Dr. Hayes' Constitutional Treatment will relieve the itching, stop the sneezing, abate the cough, control the Asthma, and give great comfort the present season, curing to stay cured by removing the cause. Write for particulars.

Dr. HAYES, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Where Dirt Gathers,
Waste Rules."
Use

SAPOLIO

Have You Tried
TARRANT'S SELTZER
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

It cures Constipation, Sick Headache and Biliousness in such a gentle, coaxing way that the unpleasant results of more active remedies are avoided. Sold by Druggists for 50 years.
"IT TASTES GOOD, TOO."

STAMPED STEEL CEILINGS

DECORATIVE, DURABLE, AND BEST

for Dwellings, Churches, or Business Houses. Ceilings of any shape, old or new. Send for Catalogue.
H. S. NORTROP, 29 Cherry St., N.Y.

WHITMAN'S INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE.
Pure, Delicious Flavor. Mix with boiling milk or water, and it's made. Stephen F. Whitman & Son, Philadelphia.

The Outlook

A Family Paper

Volume 54

Saturday, 22 August, 1896

Number 8

MR. BRYAN'S speech at the notification meeting held in the Madison Square Garden in this city was in one respect a disappointment to his entire audience. Both his friends and his opponents hoped for oratory; what they heard was an economic argument. Even this was not spoken, but read to the vast audience gathered before him. Mr. Bryan began with a defense of the patriotism and conservatism of the working classes of the West, who controlled the Chicago Convention. In his introduction there was little or nothing that savored of radicalism except the declaration that "we are not surprised to find arrayed against us those who are the beneficiaries of government favoritism. . . . We welcome such opposition; it is the highest indorsement which could be bestowed upon us." He defended the income tax, but his words regarding it were studiously moderate. He called attention to the fact that nearly every progressive nation in Europe now uses the income tax to secure from the propertied classes an equitable share of the nation's burdens, and he declared that there was no Socialism in the demand that the United States should use the same means to secure the same end. During this portion of his address the audience grew more and more inattentive. Probably two or three thousand out of the twelve thousand present left the hall, and for a time it became impossible for most of those remaining to hear the speaker. When, however, he began to discuss the money question, the audience at once became attentive, and the remainder of the long speech was heard in every part of the hall, and frequently interrupted by applause.



Mr. Bryan's argument on the currency issue began with the declaration that there could be no sympathy between the advocates of a universal gold standard and the advocates of bimetallism, whether independent or international. If the Republicans favored international bimetallism, he said, they were bound to point out the evils and wrongs resulting from the present gold standard. If, on the other hand, they were "bending their energies toward the permanent establishment of a gold standard under cover of a declaration in favor of international bimetallism, I am justified in suggesting that honest money cannot be expected at the hands of those who deal dishonestly with the American people." The gold standard, he declared, was a continuing evil. "So long as the scramble for gold continues, prices must fall; and a general fall in prices is but another definition of hard times." Farmers, merchants, and manufacturers suffered because they received less and less for what they had to sell, while taxes remained almost unchanged and debts absolutely unchanged. Regarding wage-earners, he called attention to the petition to Congress in February, 1895, for the immediate restoration of the free coinage of gold and silver, signed by "the representatives of all, or nearly all, the leading labor organiza-

tions." "Wage-earners," said Mr. Bryan, "know that while a gold standard raises the purchasing power of the dollar, it also makes it more difficult to obtain possession of the dollar; they know that employment is less permanent, loss of work more probable, and re-employment less certain." Regarding the alleged interest of holders of insurance policies in the gold standard, he urged that the total premiums paid yearly by the insured exceeded the total losses paid by the companies. It was the companies, therefore, and not the insured, that profited by the increasing value of money. The theory of bimetallism was presented at some length. The debtor's option, Mr. Bryan said, to determine in which coin he shall pay, creates an increasing demand for the cheaper coin and a decreasing demand for the dearer, thus keeping the two together. If the United States Treasury, like the Bank of France, had exercised its option and paid its coin notes in silver, our silver coin and gold coin, like the French silver coin and gold coin, would steadily have remained at par without the bond issues. Upon the question whether the monetary needs of this Nation alone were sufficient to double the demand for silver bullion and restore it to its former price in gold, Mr. Bryan's argument was lacking in strength. He quoted Mr. Sherman regarding the greatness of our currency needs, and urged that the annual supply of surplus silver that could come to the mints is limited. But upon the question whether this annual supply would not more than satisfy this country's currency needs he had little further to offer, except the declaration that "it is folly to refuse to the people the money which they now need for fear they may hereafter have more than they need."



The Republican campaign in Ohio was opened on Saturday last by a great meeting at Columbus, where Senator Sherman, Senator Foraker, and others spoke. As Senator Sherman's speech is likely to be one of the textbooks in this "campaign of education," its main outlines are of National interest. The Senator began with a history of our coinage laws. He called attention to the fact that President Jefferson suspended the minting of silver dollars because Spanish dollars of less value (but likewise legal tender) prevented their circulation. Senator Sherman stated that when Congress, in 1834, changed the legal ratio of silver and gold from 15 to 1 to 16 to 1, it did so with the avowed purpose of making gold the standard, for the market value of gold at that time was at the French ratio of 15½ to 1. The codification of the coinage laws in 1873, which rendered illegal the further coinage of silver dollars, was, he claimed, fully discussed in Congress during three years, and the change now criticised brought to the attention of those who enacted the codification law. At this point in his argument Senator Sherman quoted from speeches by Senators Jones and Stewart, of Nevada, made in 1874, declaring that gold was the true standard of value. Regarding the fall in the price of silver that has taken

place since 1873, Senator Sherman declared that this was due to the increase in the supply of silver. The fact that coined silver dollars remain at par with gold Senator Sherman attributed to their limited supply. Under free coinage, he declared, the supply of silver dollars would be unlimited. Silver dollars would soon fill the channels of circulation, and the gold dollar would be hoarded or sold at a premium of about ninety per cent. The sufferers from these changes, said Senator Sherman, would be the creditors (including savings-bank depositors and pensioners) and the laborers. The laborers, he said, would be the greatest sufferers. Only by means of a long and costly fight could the laborers compel their employers to pay them as large a share of the product of industry as now. Senator Sherman closed by appealing to his audience to preserve the credit of the country and maintain our present silver and gold at par with each other "until a conference among the nations can prescribe common standards of value."

⊗

The National Executive Committee of the National (or gold) Democratic party has issued an address "to the Democrats of the United States." It begins with a eulogy of the historic past of the one party that has survived since the establishment of our Government. This party, it says, has always stood for the principle of individual liberty as against "paternal" interference on the part of the Government. This historic principle has been repudiated by the recent National Convention in Chicago, and those who believe in this principle are forced to repudiate the action of this Convention. The platform adopted at Chicago is arraigned because it suggests interference with the independence of the judiciary, because it condemns the present civil service laws, but especially because it proposes "to degrade the coin of the United States by means of free, unlimited, and independent coinage of silver by our Government, and by the exercise of the power of the Nation to compel the acceptance of depreciated coins at their nominal value, thereby working an injustice to creditors, defrauding the laborer of a large part of his earnings and savings, robbing pension soldiers of their pensions, contracting the currency by the expulsion of gold coin from circulation, injuring if not destroying domestic trade and foreign commerce." The address declares that the policy proposed would not restore bimetallism, but would establish silver monometallism. It declares that the relative fall in the value of silver since 1873 was not due to legislation, but to better machinery and increased production. It declares that to adopt the free-coinage policy was to invite a panic, and it calls upon all Democrats who hold to the ancient faith of the party to stand steadfast in its defense. The address is signed by ex-Congressman Bynum, of Indiana, ex-Congressman Tracey, of New York, ex-Mayor Hopkins, of Chicago, and several others.

⊗

In Connecticut the silver members of the Democratic State Central Committee have begun an aggressive fight to control the State Convention four weeks hence. The majority of the State Committee indorsed the action of the Connecticut delegation to Chicago, who refused to take part in the proceedings of the Convention after the adoption of the free-silver platform. The minority has issued a public protest urging that the State Convention shall reconstruct the Central Committee and place it in charge of men loyal to the Chicago ticket and platform. In Pennsylvania, where another Democratic State Convention

is likewise to be held, the gold Democrats holding official positions have generally resigned their places. Among those who have resigned are Chairman Wright, of the State Central Committee, and Mr. Singerly (the proprietor of the Philadelphia "Record"), one of the Presidential electors. In the Democratic primaries in Delaware the silver men seem to have been victorious. In one or two places it is reported that the silver delegates elected to the State Convention are single-taxers. In Illinois the Democrats and Populists seem to have arranged for fusion upon the electoral ticket, the State ticket, and also upon candidates for Congress and the Legislature in most of the districts. In North Carolina the Populist State Convention followed the leadership of Senator Butler in every detail, and nominated Republicans for one or two important State offices. In Georgia the Populist campaign has developed unexpected strength. One Democratic daily paper, the Atlanta "Commercial," has come out in the support of Mr. Watson instead of Mr. Sewall. By fusing with the Prohibitionists the People's party seems to have gained an accession of strength altogether out of proportion to the Prohibition party vote. The State election takes place in October, and the one issue, according to a correspondent of the New York "Sun," is the licensing of bar-rooms or their suppression. The entire Populist party, says this correspondent, is for prohibition, and so are nearly all the members of the Methodist and Baptist Churches. In Republican politics the most interesting of current events is the fight in this State between the supporters of Warner Miller and the supporters of Mr. Platt. Apparently the latter will have an overwhelming majority in the approaching State Convention. Mr. Miller, it will be remembered, was the leader of the McKinley delegates at Chicago, and his followers are aggrieved by the apparent recognition of Mr. Platt by the National Committee. Whatever the result of this conflict upon the State ticket, the party will give united support to the National ticket.

⊗

Parliament was prorogued until October 31 by the Queen on Friday of last week. The Queen's speech referred to the Soudan expedition and the victory at Firket; to the anxiety caused the nations by the state of Crete and to England's attempt to suggest a system of government just to Christians and Mohammedans; to the serious rebellion in Matabeleland; and to other international affairs. Much more interest than was caused by the Queen's formal speech was aroused by Mr. Balfour's announcement, in reply to a question by Sir William Harcourt, that the latest proposal from Mr. Olney as to the Venezuelan question was believed by the English Foreign Office to open the way to an equitable settlement, and that early and satisfactory results were hoped for. It is stated at Washington that Mr. Olney's proposals referred to by Mr. Balfour maintain the position that all the facts of the boundary controversy should be placed before the proposed Arbitration Commission, not excepting those about the occupation by British subjects of disputed territory. It is also urged that Lord Salisbury's proposal of a Commission of four members should be amended by adding one or more members to prevent the possibility of an inconclusive report. If these conditions are accepted, Mr. Olney will truly have won a great diplomatic victory, and the two countries may really hope for a decisive and just end to this boundary dispute, which has been magnified to undeserved importance by circumstance. The last act of Parliament in the way of legislation was the final passage of the Irish Land Bill in a maimed and unsatisfactory form;

the House of Lords, however, agreed to the removal of some of the worst restrictions it had put upon the bill.



Discussion in England concerning the failure to pass the Education Bill has glanced from Mr. Balfour and his alleged deficiencies to causes more potent and persistent than the influence of any individual. The Education Bill failed to pass, it now seems, not only by reason of the widespread opposition excited by it, but because of the growing incapacity of the House of Commons to overtake arrears of business. The well-worn metaphor of the weary Titan, whose burdens exceed even gigantic powers, has been painfully illustrated by the recent difficulties of British legislation. English writers on the subject—and of late they have become numerous and impatient—profess to believe that the Imperial Parliament, theoretically sovereign, is nearing legislative impotence. The House of Commons has been compared to a drag-net which takes in matters small and great alike. Items of a petty and local nature take up the time which should be devoted to measures of widest application. The bore and the poser are favored by rules of debate and forms of procedure originally drawn to protect freedom of speech, but now conducive to its abuse. An average citizen of the United States would smile at the incongruity of placing a bill for the incorporation of a gas company and a great educational measure on the same legislative programme; it would astonish him to see the relatively insignificant motions which crowd the Commons' order-paper, and referring to matters which ought to be attended to by a Municipal Council. Parliamentary business of late has not been obstructed by factional ill will, and the elimination of that factor leaves the real difficulty more salient than ever. The remedies proposed include more regular hours for the dispatch of business, an increase in the number of committees, and a further application of *clôture*. But these are only extensions of existing remedies, and do not touch the root of the evil. The more urgent this question becomes, the more clearly is it seen that the creation of subordinate legislatures with local powers is the best device for freeing the Imperial Parliament so as to give it an imperial scope. The illustrious House, whose deliberations must now measure up to the survey of a world-wide Empire, was founded by Simon de Montfort to meet the needs of a Kingdom relatively insignificant and thinly populated; and the constitutional framework of that House has remained essentially the same to this day. The necessity of a change on broad lines may not be welcome to conservative tradition, but it has an immovable basis in Anglo-Saxon common sense.



Perhaps a more important British Parliamentary Committee has never been appointed than that which will investigate the Jameson raid and the affairs of the South African Company. There are fifteen members, including the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Sir William Harcourt, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Sir Richard Webster, and the Hon. Edward Blake, ex-leader of the Canadian Liberal party. The Committee's deliberations and their result will have a far-reaching influence upon the British possessions and policy in Africa. It is highly probable that the Company's charter will be annulled, and that Mr. Cecil Rhodes will be summoned to give an account of his connection with the raid. It is generally admitted that Mr. Rhodes knew of Jameson's plans, and that he must share the reproach of moral obliquity which attaches to the whole discreditable transaction. English opinions state that his name may be stricken from

the list of the Privy Council. It is expected that the inquiry will not only include an investigation into the Company's administration of Rhodesia, but will concern itself equally with the general conduct of British affairs in South Africa. It will be impossible to avoid the question of the present and future relations between the Transvaal and the British possessions. This is the chief difficulty. The proceedings and report of the Committee will be awaited with keen interest by the authorities of the Transvaal, and the utmost tact and wisdom will be necessary to formulate recommendations which will meet with their acceptance. President Kruger and his people believe in the autonomy of their country with all the fervor of religious conviction, and British plans for a United South Africa must make the largest allowance for this. The need of it will be all the more necessary should the recommendations of the Committee be shaped into legislation.



While nothing definite has been agreed upon as to the treatment by the Powers of the Cretan troubles, there is a growing sentiment in favor of the autonomy of Crete. Answers to questions put in the English House of Commons were made last week by Mr. Curzon and Mr. Balfour, who declared in unmistakable language that Great Britain would take no step toward upholding the Porte in its rule of Crete. It was affirmed also that Great Britain had no desire to annex Crete, and that no other nations favored that plan; that the British Government was trying to keep the balance between the parties to the struggle; that "the Turkish question was inextricably bound up in European politics. No Power could possibly rush in and try alone to settle it." Germany has been mollified by these statements, and now seems inclined to favor the plan of autonomy, which is warmly advocated in Greece. Meanwhile the Sultan, if late dispatches are to be believed, has positively declined to make any concessions to the Cretans, and has rejected the petitions of the Christian inhabitants of the island for political rights and personal safety. Reports of the sacking of villages and monasteries continue to be published. As was the case with Armenia, the only possibility of coercing the Porte to reasonable conduct lies in Russian action; and, as before, Russia is not inclined to act—at least openly and in concert with other Powers. In point of fact, Russia is much more closely interested in the Macedonian rebellion. Macedonia has long been regarded as a danger-spot in the Eastern question. The peculiar peril lies in the fact that if Macedonia be allowed to free itself from Turkish power, Greece and Bulgaria have conflicting claims to absorb it; while if Austria should be allowed to intervene, the eve of a general partition of Turkey would be recognized, as Russia would demand Constantinople as an offset to Austria's possession of Salonica. Russia moves slowly, and is not ready to precipitate a general disturbance among European nations; hence her eager interest in preventing the Macedonian crisis from becoming alarming. The whole situation is complicated, and may be rendered more so by the resignation last week of the Bulgarian Cabinet. The assigned reason was the failure of a treaty of commerce between Bulgaria and Austro-Hungary, which was opposed by the Russian influence and supported by the Ministers.



German conservatism, political and social, is reckoning with the woman question, which may fairly be said to have gained an experimental recognition in that country. While less advanced than in France, and far less so than in the United States and England, there are indications of an

earnest beginning. The movement in Germany thus far has been partially identified with the propaganda of Christian Socialism, which is not to be confounded with the political party led by Bebel and Liebknecht. At a great congress of the Christian Socialists last year a woman gave a public address—for the first time, it is said, in German history on an occasion of this kind—and a similar address was given this year at the Congress at Stuttgart. Friends of the movement have evidently been studying what has been done in this country and in England, and are striving to gain a foothold for the principles whose progress elsewhere they have noticed. Thus far it is only in connection with church matters that women have been given any freedom of public action in Germany, and this has been limited by the oversight of pastors and congregations. For some time there has been a guarded admission of women to university privileges, and the results have been such as to encourage a widening of their sphere of educational activity. There is, of course, nothing like a general approval of the new movement; but it has gained a decided foothold in certain parts of the Empire, and (what is considered an enviable advantage in Germany) it numbers among its friends members of the nobility and official class. There is an increasing desire for the admission of women to share in the management of public hospitals and other charities, to sit on boards of education, to be allowed to work in behalf of released prisoners and of the sick supported by public charity; nor will a too limited discretion or sphere of service be acceptable to the reformers who ask that in the foregoing matters women shall have the same initiative and responsibility as men.

After a little more than three years' absence in the Polar regions, Dr. Nansen returns with a story of the greatest interest. He has achieved a "Highest North" which halves the unexplored distance to the Pole and has brought the foot of man within about 225 miles of that "end and beginning of latitude." It will be remembered that Dr. Nansen believed that an arctic current existed which would carry him in his vessel, the *Fram*, safely packed in the drift ice, northward from the vicinity of the New Siberian Islands through the Polar region and down the southwest coast of Greenland. This theory has not been sustained by the results. Few scientists accepted it, and the story of articles from the *Jeannette* having been carried over this route (which was adduced as conclusive evidence) has been shown to have had no foundation in fact. The drift in the *Fram* was mainly westward, and in the spring of last year Dr. Nansen, with one companion, left the vessel in the ice and pushed forward with a sledge and canoe. He asserts that, had he been better provided with dogs and canoes, he could have easily reached the Pole. As it is, his highest point was 83 degrees 14 minutes—nearly 200 miles beyond Lockwood's "furthest north" in the Greely expedition of 1882. The geographical results of Nansen's expedition include the discovery of several new islands, the tracing of a great extent of unexplored coast, and the finding of very deep soundings hitherto unsuspected. From his journey northward Dr. Nansen returned in the fall of 1895 to the northern coast of Franz Josef Land, where he remained all winter, suffering not a few hardships. In the spring he moved southward, and, unexpectedly and with great joy, came upon the party of Mr. F. G. Jackson, who has been making a thorough exploration of the western coast of Franz Josef Land, but was unable to make his proposed sledge-journey northward this summer on account of the unusual openness of the sea. Dr. Nansen returned to Norway in the *Windward*, which carried relief provisions to

the Jackson party; the latter will stay at least another year in the Far North. The *Fram* was left in charge of Mr. Sverdrup, and Dr. Nansen expresses the confident belief that his second in command will in time bring the crew home, either with or without the vessel. The *Fram* fully justified Dr. Nansen's belief that her peculiar construction would enable her to bear without injury ice-pressure which no ordinary ship could withstand. He claims that the tendency of her drift was much as he had predicted, though the current was greatly influenced by the prevailing winds, and seems to think it possible that the *Fram* may be carried across the Polar regions and to the Greenland coast. Others, however, think it more likely that she will be carried to the east or north coast of Spitzbergen. She has provisions for three years longer. The full story of Dr. Nansen's expedition will be eagerly awaited by all interested in adventure, exploration, and geographical knowledge.

The weather reports from all over the country show that last week and the week preceding were marked by severe suffering and discomfort. Hundreds of deaths were reported as due to the intense heat. Business was affected to such an extent by the prostration of the workingmen as, in some cases, to compel the closing of manufactories. The authorities in New York made every effort to reduce the suffering in the tenement-house districts. General Collis, Commissioner of Public Works, ordered the free baths to be kept open all night. The people stood in line for blocks waiting for the opportunity to enter the baths. The baths were crowded all night. A second act of municipal mercy was the flushing of the East Side streets. This has often been suggested, and the experiment was made several years ago. At that time flushing the streets meant moving an accumulating body of garbage and refuse, which was piled up by the action of the water and the filling of the culverts by this mass, making it impossible for the water to flow through. Flushing the streets then meant a flood at points that overflowed the sidewalks. Thanks to Colonel Waring, this condition no longer exists. The streets, entirely free from garbage or refuse, can be flushed with safety. The flushing cools the air, cleans out the sewers, and leaves the streets in a perfect condition. General Collis issued an order to the employees of his department to go to work at 6 A.M. and stop at 11 A.M., resuming work in the late afternoon. The men and the horses both profited by this order. The public milk stations in the parks were supplied with sterilized milk for the convenience of the mothers who were in the parks at night with their babies. Five thousand dollars was appropriated for ice for the people of the tenements; it was distributed from the police stations. Park Commissioner Woodruff, of Brooklyn, ordered all the public parks kept open for the night, arranging for proper protection by the increasing of the park police force. Hundreds of families made use of the privilege, and fathers and mothers kept watch in turn over sleeping families. The experience of this summer will lead to improved opportunities for bathing and breathing in these two cities, where naturally the mass of the tenement-house people settle in small sections in comparison with their numbers.

The authority conferred upon the Board of Health of New York to demolish all rear tenements that in the judgment of the Board are menaces to the health of the occupants will relieve the city of one of its most prolific sources of death and crime. Two of the Police Commissioners worked earnestly in favor of the law, and the Police Depart-

ment co-operated heartily with the Department of Health in executing its decisions. The owners of some of the buildings the Department ordered destroyed attempted to secure preliminary injunctions, in order to carry the decision to court. The Supreme Court refused to issue injunctions. The decision stated that the Board of Health, under the statute, constituted an authority to pass upon the condition of the property and to determine the sanitary condition of the buildings. Its powers, in the opinion of the Court, are judicial, and are not to be interfered with by the Supreme Court. The powers conferred on the Board by this statute interfere with the rights of property-owners only so far as they protect the larger rights of the community. This decision—the second in favor of the Board—will doubtless end the attempt of the owners of this class of property to seek the aid of the courts to defeat the execution of the law. The work of demolishing the rear tenements goes steadily on, and these pestiferous shelters of degradation, disease, and crime will soon be the past history of tenement-house conditions. The new building laws protect the community from the erection of rear tenements. A certain percentage of the space built upon must be reserved for the purpose of securing light and air to the rooms occupied.



The eclipse of the sun which took place on August 9 was an event of great importance in the astronomical world. Astronomers all over the world have been making preparations to observe the eclipse from the most advantageous points. The observations at Yokohama and Tokio, Japan, were taken under the most favorable conditions. From certain points in Norway the same perfect conditions existed during the total time of the eclipse. From Vadsø the effect of the eclipse was very impressive. The entire landscape suddenly darkened to a deep inky-blue color, with a lemon-colored band of sky all around the horizon. There were brief glimpses of the sun through the rifts in the cloud when it was half eclipsed, and for a few minutes before the period of totality, and again when the shadow was passing off, when the sun appeared shaped like a crescent. Numerous photographs were taken, but they are not of great value. In Berlin the conditions for observing the eclipse were also very favorable. In northern Japan clouds obscured the sun and no observations were possible. Through the liberality of Mr. James, of New York, an expedition headed by Professor D. P. Todd, of Amherst College, was sent to Japan. This party took its observations from Yezo. It is feared that clouds obscured the eclipse from this point, where the Lick Observatory Expedition was also located. There were four points of observation on Nova Zembla and in Siberia. These have not yet been heard from, and it is feared that clouds obscured the sun at these points. A fine view of the eclipse was obtained from the deck of the American Line steamer Ohio, which was at the time off the island of Stot, Norway. Miss Mary Proctor was one of the passengers on the Ohio, and made observations from the deck of the steamer.



With Edison and Tesla at work, and with the claim of a Boston inventor who has just announced the solution of the problem of converting coal directly into an electric current, we are apt to consider the progress of electrical invention as an assured fact partially divested of its former surprises. This progress has been so rapid, and its most wonderful achievements are so recent, that retrospect is on that account all the more instructive and suggestive. A glance into the statistics of the subject shows that the industries in the United States in which electric power trans-

mission is employed represent invested capital amounting to \$1,400,000,000, and two-thirds of these industries have grown up within the past ten years. The Republic has now more than 12,000 miles of electric railroads, including over 90 per cent. of all street railroads in the country, and using 25,000 trolley cars. There are nearly 8,000 isolated electric plants, representing capital amounting to \$200,000,000. We have about 500,000 motors in use, of an aggregate value of \$75,000,000. The complete displacement of steam is regarded as a question of a comparatively short time. Only seventeen years ago a small electric motor for traction was constructed, and it seems like a toy in comparison with the hundred-ton motor now in operation in the belt-line tunnel of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Baltimore. There is also a certainty of greatly increasing the domestic uses to which electricity may be put. Influential workers in the cause of woman's advancement have recently called attention to the hopeful field which is thereby opened, and have urged the claims of electrical science as, in this respect, a direct and valuable aid to their cause. Cooking by electricity, and various other applications of it in doing away with the heretofore necessary drudgery of the household, are looked upon as certain to be introduced in the near future. As yet only tried in isolated instances, though with complete success, the question of expense in these applications of electricity would be solved by the wide demand. Their use in millions of houses would guarantee cheapness, and capital waits to see the use bid fair to become general. So vast are the vistas of discovery revealed that the possibilities should seem quite as great as they did when the first crude efforts of the inventor were crowned with success.



Otto Lilienthal, who met his death near Berlin last week while experimenting with a flying-machine, can with reasonable accuracy be said to have flown like a bird. His success, it is true, was confined to short flights (the longest recorded was a fifth of a mile), and no one but a trained athlete could have used his apparatus. Still, he did sustain himself in the air and make short flights, both with the wind and against it, by the aid of artificial wings and tail, and without motor or balloon aid of any kind. Such experimenters as Professor Langley and Mr. Maxim, who have of late years made the greatest progress toward producing a workable air-motor, admit that they have gained valuable hints from "the man who flies." Lilienthal had been working twenty-seven years over the fascinating problem, and had met accidents and failures innumerable. His guiding principle was that "success in artificial flight is to be expected only from concavo-convex sustaining surfaces." His first successful flight was with a pair of wings made of sheeting, stretched on light willow frames in the shape of a bat's wings, and having eighty-six square feet of surface. He would throw himself out from the steep hill at Rhinow, where he was killed the other day, and from a tower on the hilltop, and would soar out sixty or eighty feet, rising in the air or falling at will. With improved apparatus he gained in the length of his flight and in his power of steering. Of late he had been experimenting with possible motor forces, and had expressed an opinion that the vapor of liquid carbonic acid was the most desirable.



By the death of Professor Hubert A. Newton Yale University loses one of its oldest and most respected instructors, and American science one of its most distinguished representatives. Professor Newton had been in the service of Yale as tutor and professor for over forty-three

years, having entered that service three years after his graduation in 1850. His achievements in the science of pure mathematics were recognized by scholars the world over; he was elected an associate of the Royal Astronomical Society of London in 1872, and a Fellow of the Philosophical Society of Edinburgh in 1886. Perhaps the best known of his scientific labors were his investigations and deductions relating to comets and meteors; he added largely to the knowledge of the laws and principles governing the courses and action of these erratic bodies. Professor Newton was a man of fine personal qualities and of modest and unassuming character. In many ways he aided materially in the development of Yale.



The quinquennial census of France, the returns of which have just been published, has been looked forward to with great interest, in view of the indications of the census in past years that the population was not increasing at any satisfactory rate. The figures now obtained are discouraging. Since April, 1891, the increase of the population, which now stands at 38,228,969, has been only 133,819. Only twenty-four departments show an increase, while sixty-three show a decrease. This small increase is in towns, the decrease in the country. This is a gloomy outlook for a country whose ambition is to be a colonizing power, and whose rivals in that line, especially Great Britain and Germany, have a population increasing at the normal rate.



Sir John Millais

Whatever difference of opinion exists among critics with regard to Sir John Millais's changes of method and of artistic aim, there has never been any doubt about the technical excellence of his work, nor about the strength of his hold on the tastes and sympathy of the world of picture-lovers. John Everett Millais died in London on Wednesday of last week, after a painful illness caused by cancer of the throat—an illness from which he was suffering even when he succeeded Sir Frederick Leighton as President of the Royal Academy. He was born of good family in the Isle of Jersey in 1829, and as a boy showed a strong proclivity toward drawing. Indeed, he may be called precocious in a notable degree, as he was but eleven years old when he entered the Royal Academy, and he soon became a prize-winner; in 1846, when he was only sixteen, he had a painting hung in the Exhibition; in 1847 he won the gold medal of the Academy by a historical painting, and in the years immediately following he exhibited two or three historical canvases which excited no special remark. His impatience at conventional methods and admiration of the idealism of early art led to his joining Holman Hunt, Rossetti, and others in the then much-ridiculed and still often misunderstood Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. One of the earliest pictures to illustrate the aim and method of the school was Millais's "Isabella," the subject being taken from Keats's poem. His "Christ in the House of His Parents," "Sir Isumbras," and two or three other paintings, belong to the Pre-Raphaelite period of his career.

That Millais did not continue to follow with Rossetti the path originally chosen was due to a frank perception that his bent was of a different kind; but the influence of his early association with the Pre-Raphaelites was always seen in his later work. The familiar pictures by which his popularity and solid success were attained were those like "The Huguenots," "The Order of Release," "The Proscribed

Royalist," "The Black Brunswicker," "Ophelia," and "The Northwest Passage"—pictures which suggested a story, which were pure and simple in sentiment (keeping always the right side of sentimentality), and which appealed to the universal love of romance. In technique these paintings were beyond reproach. Reproduction in many forms has made them familiar to every one, and of course they now suffer from that familiarity; but the best test of their real merit has been the failure of countless attempts by others to reach the same success by similar methods. That Millais might have attained a higher place among the great artists of the world had he subordinated his desire for popularity and financial success can hardly be doubted, but it would be ungrateful to criticise too closely one who has added so richly to the world's stock of pleasure, and whose methods, if not ideal, were in the main so sound. More than any other one man he is associated with the progress of English art for the last half-century. Personally he was warmly admired, and his selection as President of the Academy was regarded as the best possible. The selection of his successor will not be so easy. Millais, it should be added, was an excellent portrait-painter, and painted, among others, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright, Disraeli, Carlyle, and Newman.



Culture Through Action

It is an interesting fact in the history of human progress that the four men who have been accepted as the greatest writers who have yet appeared used either the epic or the dramatic form. It can hardly have been accidental that Homer and Dante gave their greatest work the epic form, and that Shakespeare and Goethe were in their most fortunate moments dramatists. There must have been some reason in the nature of things for this choice of two literary forms which, differing widely in other respects, have this in common, that they represent life in action. They are very largely objective; they portray events, conditions, and deeds which have passed beyond the stage of thought and have involved the thinker in the actual historical world of vital relationships and dramatic sequence. The lyric poet may sing, if it pleases him, like a bird in the recesses of a garden, far from the noise and dust of the highway and the clamor of men in the competitions of trade and work; but the epic or dramatic poet must find his theme and his inspiration in the stir and movement of men in social relations; he deals, not with the subjective, but with the objective, man; with the man whose dreams are no longer visions of the imagination, but are becoming incorporate in some external order; whose passions are no longer seething within him, but are working themselves out in vital consequences; whose thought is no longer purely speculative, but has begun to give form and shape to laws, habits, or institutions. It is the revelation of the human spirit in action which we find in the epic and the drama; the inward life working itself out in material and social relations; the soul of the man becoming, so to speak, externalized.

The epic, as illustrated in the "Iliad" and "Odyssey," deals with a main or central movement in Greek tradition; a series of events which, by reason of their nature and prominence, embedded themselves in the memory of the Greek race. These events are described in narrative form, with episodes, incidents, and dialogues which break the long story and relax the strain of attention from time to time, without interrupting the progress of the narrative. There are heroes whose figures stand out in the long story

with great distinctness, but we are interested much more in what they do than in what they are; for in the epic character is subordinate to action. In the dramas of Shakespeare, on the other hand, while action is more constantly employed and is thrown into bolder relief, our deepest interest centers in the actors; the action is no longer the matter of first importance; it is significant mainly because it involves men and women not only in the chain of external consequences, but also in the order of spiritual sequences. We are deeply stirred by our perception of the intimate connection between the possibilities which lie sleeping in the individual life and the tragic events which are set in motion where those possibilities are realized in action. In both epic and drama men are seen, not in their subjective moods, but in their objective struggles; not in the detachment of the life of speculation and imagination, but in vital association and relation with society in its order and institutions. With many differences both of spirit and form, the epic and the drama are at one in portraying men in that ultimate and decisive stage which determines individual character and gives history its direction and significance.

And it is from men in action that much of the deepest truth concerning life and character has come; indeed, it is not until we pass out of the region of the speculative, the merely potential, that the word character takes on that tremendous meaning with which thousands of years of actual happenings have invested it. A purely ideal world—a world fashioned wholly apart from the realities which convey definite, concrete revelations of what is in us and in our world—would necessarily be an unmoral world; the relationships which bind men together and give human intercourse such depth and richness spring into being only when they are actually entered upon; they could never be understood or foreseen in a world of pure thought; nor would it be possible, in such a world, to realize that reaction of the deed upon the doer which creates character, nor that far-reaching influence of the deed upon society and the sequence of events which so often issues in tragedy, and from which history derives its immense interest and meaning. A world which stopped short of realization in action would not only lose the fathomless dramatic interest which inheres in human life, but it would part with all those moral implications of the integrity and persistence of the individual soul, its moral quality, and its moral responsibility which make man something different from the dust which whirls about him on the highway, or the stone over which he stumbles. This is precisely the character of those speculative systems which deny the reality of action and substitute the idea for the deed; such a world does more than suffocate the individual soul; it destroys the very meaning of life by robbing it of moral order and meaning. The end of such a conception of the universe is necessarily annihilation, and its mood is necessarily despair.

"How can a man come to know himself?" asked Goethe. "Never by thinking, but by doing." Now, this knowledge of self in the large sense is precisely the knowledge which ripens and clarifies us, which gives us sanity, repose, and power. To know what is in humanity and what life means to humanity, we must study humanity in its active, not in its passive, moods; in the hours when it is doing, not thinking. Sooner or later all its thinking which has any reality in it passes on into action. The emotion, passion, thought, impulse, which never gets beyond the subjective stage, dies before birth; and all those philosophies which urge abstinence from action would cut the plant of life at the root; they are, in the last analysis, pleas for suicide. Men really live only as they freely express themselves

through thought, emotion, and action. They get at the deepest truth and enter into the deepest relationships only as they act. Inaction involves something more than the disease and decay of certain faculties; it involves the deformity of arrested development and failure to enter into that larger world of truth which is open to those races alone which live a whole life. It is for this reason that the drama must always hold the first place among those forms which the art of literature has perfected; it is for this reason that Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, and Goethe, consciously or unconsciously, chose those forms of expression which are specially adapted to represent and illustrate life in action; it is for this reason, among others, that these writers must always play so great a part in the work of educating the race. Culture is, above all things, real and vital; knowledge may deal with abstractions and unrelated bits of fact, but culture must always fasten upon those things which are significant in a spiritual order. It has to do with the knowledge which may become incorporate in a man's nature, and with that knowledge especially which has come to humanity through action. It is this deeper knowledge, which holds a lighted torch aloft in the deepest recesses of the soul or over those abysses of possible experience which open on all sides about every man, which is to be found in the pages of Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, and Goethe, and of all those great artists who have seen men in those decisive and significant moments when they strike into the movement of history, or when, through their deeds and sufferings, the order of life suddenly shines forth.

The Commonwealth

III.—The Manufacturer

Nature is the great manufacturer. She is perpetually changing lower into higher forms of life, converting the coarser into the finer. In her mysterious laboratory she transforms the inorganic substances into vegetable fiber. These vegetable substances she converts into animal organisms, building up the body out of them with infinite architectural skill and patience. By subtle chemical processes carried on within the body, whose delicate and vital laboratory eludes our study, she selects the appropriate matters for brain-structure, which becomes in time the instrument of the soul, and the apparently necessary medium for thought and feeling. Thus she illustrates the true function of the manufacturer—to convert the useless into the useful, and the useful into objects of still higher use—that is, to make the material serve the spiritual. In the paper-mill the rags are thrown into a vat at one end of a large building; and the clear white roll of paper ready for pen or type issues at the other end. This is the work of the manufacturer—to take that for which the world of men can find no place and convert it into instruments for the higher life of man. He converts wool, the clothing for sheep, into cloth, the clothing for man; corn, food for cattle, into meal, food for man; trees, shelter for birds, into houses, shelter for man.

Every noble human activity is an imitation of the activities of God. In all our life we should be imitators of Him; when we fail so to be, we fail utterly of the true ends of life. In governing, or judging, or teaching, or redeeming, or healing, or distributing, we are doing on a small scale what God does in infinite proportions. The manufacturer is a creator. He does not, indeed, make something out of nothing, but it is a very difficult and doubtful question in philosophy whether God in creation made something out of nothing. Certainly the processes of creation as we see them going on in the universe, and as the Hebrew poet describes them in the first

chapter of Genesis and in certain analogous Psalms, is not a process of making something out of nothing. It is a process of transformation, of converting an earth that was without form and void into a world pillared and buttressed and roofed and canopied and carved and carpeted for man's habitation. This divine work of creation is carried on by the manufacturer.

If this conception underlies his work, he cannot but be honest in it. No man who realizes that he is intrusted with the work of creation can palm off shams and false pretenses on his fellow-men. He will not put chicory in the coffee, nor lard in the butter, nor chalk in the milk, nor clay in the paper or the cotton cloth to add to its weight, nor cotton in the all-wool fabric, nor logwood in the wine. These and other innumerable kindred adulterations are not merely incidental dishonesties. He who does these things abandons his divine function, ceases to be a creator, is no longer a true manufacturer. He is a corrupter of nature. Where he should transform he does pervert.

The civilization of a community is measured by the condition of its manufactures. A purely agricultural community cannot possess a diversified life, and therefore cannot develop diversified characters in its citizens. Our industries mold our characters. An American factory town could never produce a patriarch of the olden time. The life of the herdsman could never produce the ambitious, eager, enterprising American. The nation, for its best growth, requires both elements of character—the simplicity and the repose of the agriculturist, who works with nature and must often wait patiently for nature, and the intensity and speed in action of the manufacturer, who, if he is to succeed in dominating nature and compelling her to do his bidding, must be constantly alert. The energy of the Anglo-Saxon people has made them a manufacturing and commercial race, but manufacturing and commerce have also developed their spirit of energy and enterprise.

Thus the manufacturer renders a double service in the Commonwealth. He serves humanity by creating out of useless material instruments indispensable to human comfort and the higher phases of human life; and he develops in man a type of intellectual energy which, without this creative work, man never could possess. The factory rightly conceived and rightly administered is as religious as a cathedral.

The Outlook Vacation Fund

Dear Outlook: Returning to the city late one evening last week, after a delightful day in the country, I was obliged to walk several blocks from the ferry to reach the elevated road, and the sights I saw by the way grieved me so I could hardly think of my charming day with any pleasure. I will mention only one of them—the poor, ragged little children running after me at that late hour of the night with what has always been to me a most pathetic appeal: "Please, ma'am, give me a flower!" I tried to detach some of the flowers from my fragrant bouquet, but the poverty and wretchedness of the poor little lives fell upon my heart like a weight of lead. But my sympathy alone would be of no use to them, and the mite I could give would only afford a few of these children a little bit of sweet country life. Then comes the question, Do these little ones, who know nothing better, need the change as much as the older girls who are struggling in shops and factories to gain a decent living or to support others, and into whose lives so little pleasure ever comes?

Will you help me to decide this, and send the small inclosure where it will be used to the best advantage?

New York.

The above letter was received last week. That morning among the editors' mail were two letters, one from an East Side friend, a woman who had cared for a darling little girl, who had no father, for over two years, inclosing one from the mother of the little girl. The mother of this child had not been able to keep its board paid, and she wrote saying that if it could be sent to the country by some society for a little time she might catch up with the board. On reading the letter it seemed that nowhere in the world could there be any one quite so friendless as this little girl of three. Where to send the child to help lessen the mother's burden and give the child

an outing to relieve the loving foster-mother, who was ill, was a tremendous question until the above letter was read. Its inclosure made it possible to communicate with another friend who was going to the country club-house of a club of tenement-house women. She responded at once that she would take the child, and that problem was settled. This has but remote connection with The Outlook Vacation Fund. It only shows the great opportunities for lightening the burdens of life that come to a paper in the position of The Outlook. A week ago a young girl who needed a vacation came to one of the editors of The Outlook. She needed a vacation entirely different from that provided even by the houses of the Working-Girls' Vacation Society. She needed quiet, rest, freedom from noise, and the personal interest of some cheerful woman. Looking at this girl of eighteen, the awful burden was forced upon one's soul that, in spite of money, of good intention, of the new sense of brotherhood which is bringing men of all ranks of society closer together, there was really no place for this girl that would suit her physical and mental condition. The same day's mail brought The Outlook a letter from a reader offering to take as a guest for four weeks a working-girl. It was a special providence. An attempt was made to reach the girl who needed just this opportunity at once, but was not successful. When finally she was reached, she came, stating that, believing The Outlook could not provide her a vacation, she had accepted the offer to go to a country boarding-house as waitress. This, of course, greatly relieved her financially, if she was able to do the work. It not only gave her a change, but it gave her some money, and that she greatly needed. She could go for two months, have the change, and send her wages to her family. A new complication arose right here. How was the engagement to be kept with a lady who had offered a vacation to a working-girl? Suddenly and unexpectedly another girl appeared who needed a vacation under almost exactly the same conditions as the first girl. This girl could pay something for her board. The opportunity of going alone to this lady's house brought tears to her eyes. She paid her money, and is now the guest of the one who wishes to consecrate her guest-room to the uses of a working-girl for the month of August, and the money she was able to pay provides for another girl's vacation at one of the Vacation Houses.

THE VACATION FUND

Previously acknowledged.....	\$3,408 57
A Few Little Children of Williamstown, Mass.....	7 00
E. E. W., Chelsea, Mass.....	1 00
N. C. P., Danvers, Mass.....	25 00
A Friend, Englewood, N. J.....	10 00
J. H. G., Connellsville, Pa.....	5 00
A. J. S., Bayonne, N. J.....	5 00
R. H. M., Belmar, N. J.....	2 00
Geneseo, N. Y.....	1 00
Pittsfield, Mass.....	10 00
C.....	2 00
A. B., Castine, Me.....	1 00
G. Providence, R. I.....	5 00
A. W., Winnipeg.....	10 00
H. C., Riverside, Cal.....	5 00
Celia, Portsmouth, Va.....	3 00
B. S. and P. S., Narragansett Pier.....	10 00
A. C. C. A.....	25 00
Como Avenue Congregational Church, Minneapolis, Minn.....	10 00
I. B. K.....	10 00
A Friend of the Working-Girls, Evanston, Ill.....	6 00
C. L. H., Newport, R. I.....	20 00
H. F. B. R., York Harbor, Me.....	5 00
E. K. D., Denver, Colo.....	5 00
X. Y. Z., New Haven, Conn.....	10 00
R. H., Buffalo, N. Y.....	10 00
Friends in Westfield, Mass.....	6 00
S.....	2 00
A. M., Albany.....	10 00
Mrs. C. E. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.....	10 00
M. E. C., Bloomfield, N. J.....	5 00
L. F. U., Glens Falls, N. Y.....	5 00
S. H., Brunswick, Me.....	10 00
Working-Girl, Exchange.....	7 00
C. L. F.....	1 00
For Jesus' Sake.....	2 00
Three Friends, Colo.....	6 00
A. L. D., Pittsfield, Mass.....	5 00
Anonymous.....	25 00
M. B. S., Bay City, Mich.....	3 00
A Friend, Maplewood, N. H.....	50 00
Miss A. L. P., Coeymans, N. Y.....	7 00
H. L. B.....	8 00
K., South Norwalk, Conn.....	5 00
A Friend, Greenwich, Conn.....	10 00
L. E., Orange, N. J.....	5 00
S. R., Chicago, Ill.....	7 00
A Friend, Brockport, N. Y.....	1 00
In Memory of Grace E. Brett.....	50 00
M. W. L. and H. V. P., In Memoriam.....	25 00
A. C. B., Sunlight Park, N. Y.....	5 00
E. H. B., Franconia, N. H.....	5 00
H. C. R.....	1 00
R. C.....	20 00
A. W. L.....	100 00
Lansingburg, N. Y.....	1 00
H. S. L.....	10 00
C. A. R., Thomaston, Me.....	5 00
Anonymous.....	1 00
New Kensington, Pa.....	2 00
Two Friends, Denver, Colo.....	3 00
E. A. W.....	5 00
I. H. N.....	1 25
Two Sisters, Wooster, Ohio.....	2 00
C. E. H., Lancaster, Pa.....	1 50
M. B. D.....	5 00
H. H., Grenell, N. Y.....	25 00
Total.....	\$4,069 32

The Books in the Attic

By Edward E. Hale

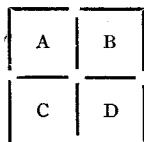
HERE were, in ordinary life, but six books in our attic. The home, below us, was full of books. My father edited a daily newspaper, and most of the books published in America were sent to him for review. There were not as many books published in the world then as are published now. He also had a well-selected library of general literature. In this collection we roved at will, and when we were downstairs we read everything.

But upstairs, in our attic, which was exclusively ours, we had but six books, or, for some period, seven. We did not select them. They selected themselves. They came there by the Divine Law of Selection. Indeed, there was not room for many more, certainly not time.

For the attic was our workroom and playroom. No lights were permitted there. Practically, except on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, we were at school till dark. We never went there Sundays. So that, for all we had to do, there were only the two hours before dinner and after twelve, and the holy Wednesday and Saturday afternoons—holy indeed, holidays in which was so much to be done! You do not read many books when there is so little time. Think of it, only two half-holidays in a week, with so much to do!

Do you wonder that we always disliked schools! How horrible it was when once in two winters dancing-school came in and gobbled up Wednesday and Saturday! I have hated waltzing, from this association only, since those days. So much to do, and to have to go to school Wednesday and Saturday afternoons!

Nor was there much room for books. I have lately revisited the attic, by the kindness of a gentleman who now occupies it as a part of his architect's office. It was fifteen feet square. It had then a sloping roof, and in a part of it one could not sit erect. What matter!—he could lie on his back, if he had to be there. In the higher part a pair of "parallel bars," for exercise, occupied a space eight feet by three. A Luthern (*Luzerne*) window gave the most available space. If the printer will kindly make for me a little map—though I know he will hate to: have I not set type myself?—if he will kindly make me a little map from twelve em dashes, I can explain how the floor of the attic divided itself.



C. Hall of entrance.
A. Luthern window.
B. Under sloping roof.
D. Parallel bars.

Give about seven feet square for each of these imagined subdivisions, and you will see that there was not much room for books in the attic.

Nor was much room needed. There were but two of us—with occasional sisters. Occasionally, also, we had John and Tom as guests, and welcome guests. I remember others as unwelcome. They did not fit in, and things had to be explained to them. Where there was so little time and so much to do, we wanted only those who could catch on, as John and Tom could.

For we had perpetual motion to discover; we had to make locomotives from whalebone, ribbon rollers, and spools; we had the dolls' school-room to furnish; many magnetical discoveries to make with black sand—anticipating Tesla and Roentgen; we had to illuminate the room with gas—made sometimes from turpentine, sometimes from "sea coal," as, like Shakespeare, we called it. We had to make Leyden jars and to communicate by telegraph, sometimes across the attic, sometimes with Point Aderton, ten miles away. We had plays to act, scenery to paint, parts to learn, to abridge, and to expand. We had two

weekly newspapers to edit. We had many experiments to try on the strength of materials. We had to calculate the weight of air so that our balloons should be of the right size. We had naval battles to fight in floats on the floor. We had to paint portraits on the walls of our belles and their friends, and landscapes representing the places we visited in summer. There was no regular order assigned for these duties. But, like all duties, they were imperative.

It will be seen that they required some books of reference. But, as has been said, there was not room for many.

For these purposes—by the law of selection, as has been said also—six books had provided themselves. They were:

1. Scott's minor poems—one thin volume in boards—of which the longest was "Search after Happiness."
2. "Scientific Dialogues."
3. "Harry and Lucy."
4. [One hesitates before he writes so great a name.] "THE BOY'S OWN BOOK."
5. "The Treasury of Knowledge."
6. That Central Book in Modern Literature, the book which explains all other books to those who cannot understand them without; the book which should have for itself a separate table, shelf, or case,

"ROBINSON CRUSOE."

Sometimes there was a stray second volume of "Don Quixote." I do not know where it came from, or where it went to. But there it was—and it did its part, and did it well.

It is of these six books, or, if you please, these six and a half, that you may now read a few words, if you choose.

1. And, very briefly—as we say in sermons—of dear Sir Walter, save him God!

The Critics may pooh-pooh as they choose. He has been, is, and ever will be Poet of Boys—and that is what he would wish to be.

Of course we knew half "Marmion" by heart, and a quarter of "The Lady of the Lake." We capped verses a great deal with the girls, and in stress of E's we were glad to give

Each had a boar-spear, tough and strong—

it was good enough poetry for us. It told what was. But most boys had not read "The Sultan of Serendib" and "MacGregor's Lament," and knew "Pibroch of Donald Dhu" only because it was in "Mother Goose." Why? Heaven only knows!

I have never seen another copy of that Philadelphia edition of those Poems. Ours was yellow, with many stains on the covers from wet retorts which had been set on it when they were cooling. But though it was dirty, it was good. And we did not have our books for their covers. Glory and honor and immortality be to dear Sir Walter!

2. "Scientific Dialogues" had been used in the High School. It had been extolled in "Harry and Lucy." Even then we knew that half of it was wrong. Now I suppose that they have proved that half the other half is wrong.

But certain Eternal Truths, made out by Isaac Newton and others, will always prove true. And these were in Joyce's "Scientific Dialogues"—are now if a copy lingers in any archaeological museum.

And a few Eternal Truths are excellent for boy or man to possess and build upon.

3. "Harry and Lucy." Not the first part. That is only for children. The last three volumes, published in 1825 for the first time. The volumes which have joy, joy, joy in them, and the tragic narrative of Harry's burn.

4. "The Treasury of Knowledge" was a very curious collection, published by Connor & Cook in New York, in the infancy of American publication. I never saw the first volume till I picked it up a few years ago in a second-hand book-store. But the second volume contained a Dictionary of Quotations, Sir Richard Phillips's "Million.

of Facts," and Knapp's "American Biography"—three wholly different books bound in one volume. It was the "Million of Facts" which we loved most. Into the "Million of Facts" somebody, I know not who, had crowded a brief and inaccurate sketch of American History, and a history of American Literature. For these we did not care; but the hocus-pocus of what were called facts, on what was called Opticks with a *k*, and Chymistry with a *y*; on the Vegetable Kingdom and the Animal Kingdom; on Mathematicks and Physicks, both with *k*'s; on Astronomy and Atmospheric Phenomena; on Acousticks and Physical Geography; in fact, on everything in the heavens above, and the earth beneath, and the waters under the earth—this "million of facts" found their fit places in youthful minds.

Truth is truth, and truth knows truth; so that fully nineteen-twentieths of these facts, being inaccurate lies of the lowest order, sank to their places. Gradually notes in pencil, by different authors, got themselves written in above and below, on the right hand and on the left hand. The inconsistencies of the book itself were thus explained, as when on one page the weight of air was represented as a thousand times as much as on another page. But, take it for all in all, it was an excellent thing that we had this brief book of reference, which would answer our questions, or would try to answer them in its poor dumb way, without our having to go downstairs to bother our mother or Fullum. My heart warmed to Jacob Abbott when I learned that his children had a cyclopædia of their own. The existence of that cyclopædia, which I dare say had its demerits, accounts for the Abbott family of this generation.

5. Now let me speak, with bated breath, of the dear "Boy's Own Book." If I had seen Nansen before he started, I would have asked him to look at the North Pole to see if there were a copy there, for I cannot find a copy anywhere now in the world. There is another book with the same name, but it is not the dear "Boy's Own Book." The accurate Allibone omits it from his catalogue; it is always "out" when I go for it to the Public Library. My copy, I suppose, has long since fed the eagles and the condors, and apparently nothing is left of it but these loving impressions which it has made on grateful memory. Who made the "Boy's Own Book" I do not know, and I wish I did; I would write his grandson the most grateful letter that he has ever received. Some poor book-hack, I suppose, in London, was hired by some unsentimental publisher, who gave to him this admirable name which somebody else had invented, and bade him make this cyclopædia, as it was called, of all knowledge for boys.

So, somewhat in the inaccurate style, let me confess, of dear Sir Richard Phillips's "Million of Facts," the "Boy's Own Book" told us what boys should know. It told about checkers and chess, and magic lanterns. It told about fencing and swimming and riding and walking. It told about making carriages that would run up hill or down hill, as they were wanted to. It had its chapters on chemistry, as the other book had; and the chemistry was such as to make the technological schools of to-day go crazy! But we did not care whether it spoke of the oil of vitriol or of sulphuric acid; under one name as under the other the magic liquid would make holes in our clothes, or stain Sir Walter Scott!

This unknown hack, as I irreverently call him, had put at the head of the respective chapters some charming verses. None of these verses are now to be found in Bartlett, I do not know why. I shall say to Mr. Bartlett, the first time I see him, that he would have been well employed if he had hunted them all to their origin.

To teach his grandson draughts, then,
His leisure he'd employ,
Until at last the old man
Is beaten by the boy.

This with a charming little drawing—I wonder if George Cruikshank himself did not make it—of the boy pointing scorn in the grandfather's face. Then these wonderful lines:

Somebody and Somebody, Effingham and Doyle,
In their own sphere by Biddle were outdone.

They all with pen or pencil solved their problem,
He with no aid but wondrous memory.
They in maturer years acquired their fame,
He lisped in numbers, for the numbers came.

Biddle, be it known to this generation, was an eminent boy calculator of the beginning of the century. He appears, alas! in no biographical dictionary that I can put my hand upon. Who Effingham and Doyle were I know no more than this reader, nor do I care, nor who were the Somebodies, whose names I have forgotten. The mathematical problems which this chapter started us upon, and the encouragement which it gave to youngsters—as, indeed, the whole book did—all this is as fresh now as it was then. It was whispered that in the English edition there were chapters which were left out in the American edition; and one day Edward Webster brought round the English edition, to our astonishment. But little did we heed this; there was more in the American edition than we could digest with our limited resources. We imagined ourselves riding on those matchless chargers. We tried the swimming experiments at Braman's Baths or whenever we were in the country. In short, if we were not Admirable Crichtons, all of us, it was not because the Boy's Own Book did not show us how. Let me hope that the boys of to-day have books half as good; I am sure that they have none better.

6. As for Robinson Crusoe, this writer has devoted many separate articles to explain to an ungrateful world how much it owes, has owed, and will owe to that central book of the literature of England. There is a new Life of Daniel Defoe every five years, of which the first object is to show that the last Life is all wrong. You might say that one school of English critics think that Defoe was either a fool, a liar, or a knave, while the other school thinks that England owes to him more than she does to any other man. But both schools have to admit that he wrote Robinson Crusoe. I believe that Robinson Crusoe is the only book of which, in the great libraries, they do not attempt to give a history of the editions. There are too many editions for that. Every publisher in England or America who receives orders from retail dealers finds it worth his while to have his own plates of Robinson Crusoe, from which to execute his own daily orders, without sending to any other manufacturer for the book. Some people would think it dangerous to ask whether more copies have been printed of the English Robinson Crusoe or of the English Bible. Nobody need be alarmed, for there is not one word in Robinson Crusoe but is pure and strong, and alive with that Life which it is the best business of the Bible to quicken.

Defoe himself said that Robinson Crusoe was but a parable relating the changes of his own moral and spiritual growth. But no one has been able to work this out; indeed, I do not think the modern biographers love their hero enough to try to.

It is very curious that Robinson Crusoe lands upon his island at the very moment when the English Commonwealth expires; and that he returns to England, after his stay of nearly a year in Lisbon, the week before William III.'s Convention Parliament assembled. This is a very remarkable coincidence. It seems to imply that Defoe meant to take Crusoe away from England for all the years when England was under the rule of Monk or of the Stuarts.

A friend to whom I read these lines says, "Robinson is a man without a country, not only because he went back on his country, but because his country went back on him."

But I must not detain the reader, even on this tempting theme. Perhaps at some time The Outlook will let me write a separate paper on the political and religious lessons to be derived from "Robinson Crusoe."

7. As for the half-book, the second volume of "Don Quixote," I will not trust myself to say anything now. Mr. Sedgwick, in his charming article published the other day in the "Atlantic," has shown, better than I could show, the value of that great romance in the forming of the character of boys. I will not add a word to his admirable criticism.

The Children's Playgrounds

By Lillian W. Betts

The opening of playgrounds in New York for the tenement-house children is one of the many proofs of the fact that generous philanthropists are realizing the unjust conditions that control the lives of the children of the tenement-house districts. When the first College Settlement was opened in Rivington Street several years ago, one of the most pathetic revelations of the life of the children in that region was the enthusiasm with which the announcement was received that the yard of the house would be opened to the children of the neighborhood for certain hours. This yard was about twenty-five by thirty-five feet, was entirely surrounded by high brick walls, and contained one sickly tree. "Yard day" meant the gathering of the children in the early morning hours on the stoop of the house waiting for the door to open that admitted them to the only playground in that section of the city. It was necessary to provide the children with tickets, and admit them in relays to this space where they found so much happiness. Every day revealed to those who watched them the crushing injustice of forcing children to live without the space for the natural expression of childhood. The street did not represent freedom, for there the neighborhood bully could make life miserable for the children, and the policeman, that terror of child life in such a city as New York, with his never-ceasing cry of "Move on," appeared just when the game was at its height. This small space surrounded by high walls, and with its sickly tree, was the children's paradise. Swings, a very small sand-pile, and room to move about, with the sense of protection from injustice whether of playmate or policeman or "ugly store man," were all found here. Since that time every enterprise that has been started for the betterment of the lives of the children of the city has considered a playground as part of its necessary equipment. The Trained Nurses' Settlement, located in a densely populated Hebrew neighborhood, has a double space, a friend having hired a house on the next street and thrown the yard into the playground of that Settlement.

The latest addition to children's playgrounds in New York has been opened by the Union Settlement. A friend of the Settlement loaned several lots of ground for the purpose. The people of the neighborhood, assisted by the Settlement, raised the money for grading and equipping the grounds. Sand-piles, swings, vaulting-bars, and shelters provide for the comfort and pleasure of the mothers and children of the region. One of the largest and best-equipped of the private playgrounds is on Thirty-seventh Street, just west of Seventh Avenue. Here several lots of ground, part of an estate, have been idle for years. The use of this ground has been secured, and friends equipped it for the use of the children. One evening the grounds are used by the members of a large working-girls' club, and another evening they are reserved for the use of a club of young men. The electric lights in the yard make it a scene of gayety in a neighborhood gloomy and forbidding at night. One of the features peculiar to this playground is that from six to seven, while the caretakers and children are at supper, the horses of the Fire Department in the building opposite use the grounds. It is said that they gallop and run and roll, giving evidence of keenest enjoyment, and watch, like the children, for their turn to come.

The Hebrew Institute uses its roof as a playground and breathing-space for the people in its neighborhood. Children with younger brothers and sisters are admitted during the day; the evenings are reserved for mothers and fathers with babies.

It would seem as if light and air were the birthrights of every human being, but our civilization contradicts this. At each of the breathing-places, where the children and parents are admitted for a certain length of time, hundreds stand waiting in the hot street for hours together for the privilege of getting inside for a quarter of the time they have waited.

The opening of small parks, an event which it now seems is not in the immediate future, will relieve some of the cruel and unnecessary suffering in the crowded dis-

tricts. But this relief is so far in the future, judging by the success attending such efforts in the past, that private enterprise and generosity must supply what public spirit does not demand at once. The making of small parks in New York must be a matter of years. The selection of the site leads to weary litigation. Then it takes several months to demolish the buildings occupying the site. For months longer a dreary waste of debris is the prominent feature. This is a gain, for there are no signs, "Keep off the Grass," to limit the children in the use of the space. They imperil life and limb over the piles of brick and mortar, and the cleared space gives light and air to surrounding tenements. After the removal of the debris the waste of glaring, unsightly ground makes a good baseball field for the boys.

The children have grown from baby-carriage age to school age before the park has become a fact. This is the history of the small park movement in New York.



Colored Church Work in New York

By Lida R. McCabe

The past decade has wrought radical changes in the religious life and service of the Afro-American. Naturally, the innovation is more strikingly apparent in the North than in the South. Emotion—the basic motor of the religious life and worship of the negro of bondage—is now yielding on every side to systematic, practical work, in which altruism has no small part. Varied causes have contributed to this change. The introduction, in 1880, of ritual by the Methodists in their public worship suppressed extemporaneous prayer and voluntary song. The method of raising funds has been greatly improved, making possible to all colored churches a dignity and freedom unknown to their tentative days. "Lifting a collection" is rapidly disappearing. The practice is dubbed by the advanced negro "cruel, positively cruel." In this ancient method of financing a table was placed in front of the pulpit, around which the elders gathered. An old-time preacher then exhorted the congregation to lay their worldly treasures above. "Brethren, ye cannot take this world's goods beyond the grave." Stirring hymns were then sung, and, in the emotional paroxysm that invariably followed, the people often put their last penny on the table. Some New York churches still set a table in front of the pulpit to incite contribution by example, but exhorting is a tradition. Financial support is now secured by systematic monthly contributions. Presbyterians and Roman Catholics rent pews; in the churches of other sects seats are free.

A change is also noticeable in the character of the attendance. Formerly a large portion of the people were wont to drop into service in a spirit of levity. Now all take a respectful if not a devotional part in the exercises. The church is the colored people's chief if not only social center. Excepting, perhaps, the adherents of the Episcopal Church, the negro has little or no social life outside his religious affiliations. The limitation is largely due in New York City to the public sentiment, no less than the poverty, which relegates the masses to ostracized tenement districts. White landlords exact excessive rent from the negro ambitious to better his environment.

All pastors recognize in this vitiated home life, imposed upon their people by prejudice and extortion and poverty, an almost unsurmountable obstacle to the spiritual growth of the black man. The most practical effort yet made to better this deplorable condition is now maturing at New Bethel. The church trustees are negotiating for the lease of a block of flats in a healthy neighborhood, which they propose to re-rent to desirable colored families of limited income. All the churches are, in many respects, employment bureaus.

The problem of livelihood for the rising generation, educated beyond their heritage and their surroundings, confronts the Church in all its perplexing phases. The efforts it is making to modify this difficulty, brought about

by the abnormal development of the race, is not the least interesting of modern sociological experiments.

The rise and development of the colored race in New York City, exemplified in their church organizations, is rich in suggestiveness, far-reaching in possibility. The population numbers 40,000. It supports at present twelve incorporated churches and various missions. The first and oldest church, Zion, celebrates next year its one hundredth anniversary. Previous to its organization in 1796 the colored people were relegated to the galleries of the white churches.

The first step towards independent worship was a petition to Bishop Asbury, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, asking permission to hold meetings in the intervals of the regular preaching hours of their white brethren. Accompanying the petition was a request that the meetings should be presided over by one of their own race. Under the jurisdiction of the white Methodists, Zion passed through many vicissitudes until 1820, when its members withdrew. The Afro-American Methodist Episcopal Church was then founded, under the exclusive control of the negro race. Zion Church became at once, what it continues to be, the Mother House of one branch of the Afro-American Episcopal Church in America.

The most formidable obstacle it encountered at the outset was the Allenites, a name given to the followers of Richard Allen, a zealous negro blacksmith of Philadelphia, who held meetings in his shop, and later erected on his own ground, at his own expense, a meeting-house.

This movement met much opposition from the white Methodists. The meeting-house, however, was opened for divine service by Bishop Asbury, and Richard Allen became pastor. Subsequently he was ordained the first negro Bishop in America.

The Allenites early invaded New York. In 1819 they crystallized in Mott Street under the name Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church. To-day there are two Afro-American Methodist Episcopal Church organizations. Each has its own Bishop, and is thoroughly independent. Their tenets and discipline, however, are identical. Union is now the desire of the progressive elements of both organizations. Old Zion and Old Bethel have shifted quarters many times since their primitive beginning, when they were financially dependent upon the whites. Both are now prosperous and own valuable property. New York has four African Methodist Episcopal churches, only two of which, I believe, Zion and Bethel, are under the jurisdiction of colored Bishops.

A personal difference between a pastor of old Zion and the Bishop of the diocese led, twenty years ago, to the formation of an up-town mission. The rebellious minister put the infant under the jurisdiction of the white Methodist Episcopal Conference. It waxed strong, and, as St. Mark's Church, has become a power. It abandoned last year its former site in West Twenty-fifth Street, and purchased St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church in West Fifty-third Street. It took possession of its new home free of debt, the price received for the old church more than paying for the new property.

The congregation of St. Mark's, which numbers four hundred regular communicants, is composed chiefly of New York born colored persons.

Most of the colored pulpits are filled by young men imbued with the modern spirit. A year since, Bishop Tanner sent to Old Bethel in Sullivan Street—recently sold to Catholic Italians—one of the most progressive young men in the colored ministry. Owing to the up-town migration of the colored people, Bethel had been struggling against lessening numbers. Three of the ablest men available in the Methodist Episcopal Church were sent in succession to retrieve the prosperity that was Bethel's when it was the center of the social and the religious life of the colored people.

It remained for the Rev. J. M. Henderson, M.D., a native of the Buckeye State, to rekindle the dying embers and put a "spirit of youth in everything." Eight months after his installation, Old Bethel was sold. Last Easter the congregation took possession of a new home in West

Twenty-fifth Street, the former property of the white Presbyterians. That the trustees of New Bethel are men of business sagacity is evidenced by the success with which they conducted this, the largest real estate transaction ever made by Afro-Americans in New York. The legal part of the sale was transacted by a negro lawyer of the church, Mr. T. McCants Stewart.

New Bethel has various clubs of literary, philanthropic, and social aim. In its efforts to relieve distress it seeks to remove the causes rather than alleviate the results of poverty by inculcating the young men and women with the desire and the determination to seek self-respecting employment.

The adherence of the colored people to old-time funeral customs is encouraged and utilized by modern pastors as a direct means of reaching the lowest classes. New Bethel admits any funeral to the church, for the sake of gathering in the delinquents. While breaking away from emotional lines, Dr. Henderson shows rare wisdom and tact in permitting the old people, who often grow restless under the restraint of modern ritual, to emerge from the Amen corner the first Sunday of the month, and indulge their emotional natures in old-time exhortation and voluntary song.

Early in colonial times old Trinity welcomed the black man. The history of St. Philip's is largely parallel with that of Trinity Church. It was organized in 1818. It grew out of a colored Sunday-school of old Trinity parish. Its first colored rector was the Rev. Peter Williams. The colored population of New York at that time was less than 1,200. Of this number only sixty persons were taxed, while but sixteen were qualified to vote. The consecration of the first colored Episcopalian church, together with the ordination of the Rev. Peter Williams, son of a tobacconist in Liberty Street, made a decided impression upon the community. St. Philip occupied four churches and six meeting-houses in succession before it purchased, six years ago, its present site in Twenty-fifth Street, a block west of Trinity Chapel. The rector, the Rev. Hutchins C. Bishop, is a native of Baltimore, a cultured gentleman of varied resource. He keeps pace with the growing ritualism of the Episcopal faith. St. Philip's has an altar, candles, vestments, and a superb vested choir of forty voices. One-fourth of the congregation are natives of the West Indies. A large number were born Roman Catholic, but, owing to the tardy establishment of a colored Catholic church, they naturally drifted with their kind into the Episcopal communion.

The Young Men's Guild of St. Philip's has 107 members. Bishop Potter recently dedicated their parish house, a beautiful structure, replete with club, cooking-school, and kindergarten facilities. There is no place in the city for young colored men to assemble, outside the saloon. The parish house is in a thickly settled negro neighborhood devoid of healthful influences. To overcome the saloon by the attraction of the club-house is the main purpose of the Guild. A colored physician and a colored oculist have addressed its monthly public meetings. Most of the members are messengers in down-town offices, clerks, etc.

A boys' club has recently been started. As quickly as funds are available a kindergarten and cooking-school will be opened. Women are recognized on the Boards of many colored churches. "Women do the bulk of church work, why shouldn't they have a voice in its administration?" asks an advanced pastor. Certainly they have no small part at St. Philip's. There are mothers' meetings, sewing-schools for girls, a class in ecclesiastical embroidery, Dorcas, Altar, and Female Assistant Societies. Dr. Bishop does not agree with Mr. Booker T. Washington that the colored people should meekly accept conditions. "I find," he says, "nothing in the history of races to show that development has ever been attained by submission, the humble acceptance of existing conditions."

There are four Baptist churches. The largest and most influential is Mount Olivet. It was organized in 1805. Dr. Wisner is pastor. It has 1,200 communicants. Most of the members hail from old Virginia and maintain "befo' de war" traditions. Presbyterianism began to attract the

negro in 1822. The first church was erected at Elm and Canal Streets. It was shortly foreclosed by mortgages and subsequently converted into a Jewish synagogue. In 1831 a second church was organized, under the pastorate of the first colored graduate of Princeton College, the Rev. T. S. Wright. When Presbyterianism divided into the Old and New School, this church went with the New. It flourished seventeen years. A third church was founded in 1848, and the property deeded to Shiloh Church. The pastor was Dr. Pennington, a graduate of the Heidelberg University, which conferred upon him in 1840 the degree D.D. He was succeeded by Dr. Garnet, distinguished as the first colored preacher to address the House of Representatives. This was in 1865. The last official act of President Garfield was the signing of Dr. Garnet's commission as foreign minister to Liberia. The outcome of internal dissensions which disturbed Shiloh until 1891 was the organization of an independent church, of which the Rev. P. Butler Tompkins, a graduate of the Union Theological Seminary, is at present the energetic rector. It is in the heart of the "Tenderloin" district, which includes three-fourths of the colored population.

An Irish priest is the only white minister laboring among the colored people. The Rev. J. E. Burke, pastor of the twelfth colored church, St. Benedict the Moor, voluntarily gave up an attractive parish up-town to cast his lot among the negroes of Bleecker Street. Father Burke, unlike the majority of colored pastors, has his residence and lives his life in the heart of his parish. St. Benedict the Moor, established in 1883, is the first Catholic colored community north of the Mason and Dixon Line. There are 3,000 colored Catholics in New York. A comparatively small number commune at St. Benedict. Belonging for the most part, like all the race, to the serving class, they have followed rapidly the up-town migration.

Negroes worship in all Catholic churches. The faith that recognizes the equality of all men in Christ makes the black man as welcome as his white brother, and this universality the Catholic negro feels. Father Burke early recognized that if enduring results were to be attained work must begin with the children. To this purpose St. Benedict's Home for Destitute Children was founded in 1886. From humble beginnings in McDougall Street it has now a beautiful site at Rye. It has the warm approval of all sects. The Catholic Church has ordained two colored priests. Contrary to expectations, they have failed to find favor with their own race, and been forced to take up pedagogical work. The last and most signal altruistic work undertaken by the colored churches is the McDonald Memorial Hospital, the first colored hospital of New York, and the fifth in the United States. It is situated at 230 West Twenty-fifth Street. All the churches are pledged to contribute to its support. It begins with a free dispensary. As soon as funds can be secured, a training-school for colored nurses will be added. The hospital will recognize neither creed nor race in its free ministrations. It is founded to bring advanced medical science closer to the people. The medical staff is composed solely of colored physicians. It has the highest indorsement of the medical journals, and the foremost white physicians and surgeons of New York have offered their services in its consulting staff.

Since the war \$35,000,000 has been expended by Protestant sects in educating and Christianizing the colored race. No small factor in this missionary movement is the Afro Methodist Episcopal Connection of the North, which, at the close of the war, sent equipped men and women to the South to instruct former slaves. It has founded twenty-two schools and colleges; it publishes its own literature and owns its own plant. One of its bishops educated the son of his master.



Heaven is for the heavenly mind. It is the blossoming and fulfillment of the heavenly life, begun here in sorrow and weakness and conflict with doubts and fears and temptations, but sought and won by the way of faith in God and earnest striving.—*Philip Moxom.*

Der Herr Graf

By I. C. Barrows

Nearly a quarter of a century ago a black-eyed, curly-headed Armenian boy was left an orphan. His home was among the beautiful mountains of the Caucasus, hence he was born a Russian subject. Years passed. The child grew into a boy, bright, cheery, gentle of heart, pure in spirit, and intellectual beyond his mates. By the time he was eighteen he had graduated from the priests' seminary in Etschmiadzin, and through the kind assistance of friends was sent to Germany for further opportunity for study in the great University of Leipzig. There he fell into companionship with an American family, into whose circle he was soon adopted as brother and son, a relationship none the less real because the ties were neither of blood nor of legal form. To the young man, still hardly more than a boy either in years or spirit, the relationship was genuine. The words "Hayrik" and "Mayrik" (father and mother) fell as easily from his lips and as sincerely from his orphaned heart as from any boy's who has always known a father's and a mother's love. His American home became to him hardly less dear than the one in distant Armenia, and the great circle of warm friends whom he won in America gave to him an exalted opinion of humanity, after his bitter experiences of oppression and cruelty in Russia and Turkey.

But no charm of society, no blessed boon of freedom for his individual self, could keep him from his chosen plan of life. His one great ideal was to devote his life to Armenia. This meant the completion of his studies in Leipzig and his return to Russia to labor for the upbuilding of his people intellectually and spiritually.

When within six months of securing his degree of Doctor of Philosophy, a swift disease of the lungs overtook him, and though, in obedience to the summons, the foster-mother who loved him as her own hurried over the sea, it was only to find that the grave had closed over the beloved son.

There remained only the sad pleasure of looking over his books and papers, reading the little autobiography that he had been induced to begin, gathering together his little treasures, the photographs of those his loving heart held dear, and the mementos from his American home. But this pleasure even was denied. The Russian Government had stretched out its long, cruel, clawy hand, and the five packing-cases were fast sealed with great blotches of red wax bearing the Russian stamp!

Then began a three weeks' siege of begging and waiting—of telegraphing to Russia, and interviewing alternately the German legal authorities and his Excellency the Herr Graf, the Russian Consul at Leipzig.

It was little the foster-mother claimed. "Bring me home the Greek Testament I gave my boy; it will be all the more precious because he has used it," was the commission her husband had given to her. For herself she only asked the return of the hundreds of letters from her pen which, filled with references to Russian and Turkish politics, might compromise the brother in Armenia should they fall into Russian hands. For much less serious crime than that one's relatives have American friends who speak their minds, is Siberia the punishment.

At last the Herr Graf promised, in so many definite words, that the Russian Consulate would break the seals, make an inventory of all the effects, and that the mother who had come four thousand miles to meet only sorrow and disappointment should have at least the small satisfaction of sitting by and directing as to the final disposition of whatever was of no financial value. The other things must be sold at auction. She was to have her hands tied, metaphorically, for under no circumstances was she to touch the things which her boy had loved.

The day was set for this cold formality. It was to take place, not at the Russian Consulate, but in the office of the German halls of justice. In the meantime the Herr Graf, with inveterate Russian suspicion, had come to believe that an American woman who could take such an interest in a man who was only an *Armenian* must be a dangerous char-

acter; and he wrote a private letter under his personal seal forbidding the German officials to allow her to be present at the opening of the cases, or to see anything that had been touched by the hands so dear to her!

This word came to her the day before the inventory was to be made. There was just time to see the Consul during the one hour which his Grafship devotes to Russian duties.

The consulate is in a rambling old German building in the middle of a large garden filled with trees and shrubbery. On one side of the house is a great kennel, where many dogs were yelping and snarling. A faded Russian coat-of-arms greets one at the entrance. The door is fast locked. Repeated ringing brings a servant, who seems made of flesh-and-blood machinery. No human aspect dignifies the sullen face. The first object to greet the visitor is a hat-stand on which significantly hangs the cruel *knout*.

It is an international trio (German, Armenian, and American) that is ushered into the presence of the cold, hard man, who recognizes their entrance by a grunt worthy of an American Indian at his wildest. There is no motion of the head, no sign of welcome, no token that they may enter, save this short and interrogative grunt. The first to speak is a refined and earnest young law student, the German. He courteously thanks the Herr Graf for admitting the petitioners to his presence, and makes a statement of the case.

"Who are you, and what have you to do with this affair?" snarls the Graf.

"The young man who is dead was my dearest friend."

"Friend!" with an unmitigated sneer. "This has nothing to do with friendship. Who is the woman, anyway?" asks the courteous Count.

"She was to him a mother, and has come from America on his account."

The "woman" hands to him her passport to confirm the words. The Consul slowly reads the names, and thunders out: "It is impossible for her to have been his mother with this name!"

"It is true that he was not born her son. He was not even hers by legal adoption; but in every other relation they were mother and son by ties that are stronger, perhaps, than those of flesh and blood," says the gentle German, with so much feeling that unbidden tears are ready to fill the mother-eyes. "May she have permission to be present at the opening of her son's effects?"

"Nein, nein, nein!" and the words fall like hail from his cold and frozen heart. Then he goes on to scold about "insignificant" people who come to meddle with affairs in which they have no business.

The Armenian, a leading business man of Leipzig, ventures to make a special plea, but is cut short. The mother says a word in her own behalf which he hears with scorn, but there must have been some pathos in her tone, for, though never felt by him, the noble dog that lay at his feet felt it and got up, came slowly up to her, and laid his slender nozzle on her hand. The Consul saw it, and, with an imperious Russian word, commanded the dog to lie down.

"There is, then, no possibility?" persisted the faithful friend.

"No, I tell you, *no*," and the Herr Graf went on with his work as though there were no sorrow, no disappointment, no aching hearts in the world. Yet, unconsciously, he had given a crumb of comfort.

"Better," said the mother, "better that my boy sleep in the quiet Friedhof than live to be a Russian subject. For him, living, Siberia would have surely been his fate. Dead, no despotism can overtake the freedom he has won."

The inventory was made in due time, but the letters were carefully set apart and sent to the translator at the Russian Consulate, there to be read and treated accordingly. They may show little love of Russia—they would show less if written now!—but they will show that the heart of the insignificant American mother beat true to her son, though he was "only an Armenian," to use the words of Der Herr Graf.

His Rich Relations

By Margaret Johann

It wasn't drizzle, but the saturated air condensed upon all outdoors, and all outdoors was dripping. Eaves, casements, awnings, and the bare branches of the trees dripped upon dispirited umbrellas or upon the bedraggled garments of unprotected travelers, and these in turn dripped upon the pavement, and the pavement clung sulkily to the lagging feet until they left their measure upon it picked out with mud in interlacing patterns.

In mid-street a gang of Irish workmen were uprooting the cobble pavement and preparing a bed for something newer. Their spirits evidently partook of the day's chill and dreariness, for they droned, at their work, lifting and setting their picks and shovels as shufflingly as they did their mud-laden feet. But here and there, always behind the boss's back of course, their nation's love of fun came to the surface in a muttered joke, a responsive wrinkling of the eye-corners, or a sly nudge.

Inconspicuous, a mere type of that particular gang and of a thousand other gangs, was Tim Finnerty; short of stature, clumsy in figure, with a face begrimed and stolid, whose distinctive features were a long upper lip, a protuberant jaw slitted jaggedly across, and a pair of bright little eyes. His costume, too, was a type, and as hard to describe as generalities always are. It covered him generously, was generously patched, was ragged at every edge, and to-day its fringed tatters bobbed with their beading of soil.

In the course of their work about the track of the street-cars two or three rails had been removed, making it necessary for passengers to alight and walk round the obstruction, which in this weather they did with manifest lack of graciousness.

A group had alighted from a car on the side where Tim and five or six of his fellows were at work.

"Come yez," said Tim, stepping aside with unnecessary promptness, and dragging his shovel after him, "it's per-lite to allow thim iv'ry facility; meanwhilst"—casting a sly glance across the track, where "the boss's" back loomed indistinct in the foggy atmosphere, and taking a lighted pipe from his pocket—"we'll partake of the consolations of retirement."

The travelers passed in single file for the most part, and Tim puffed comfortably away. Suddenly his face broadened into an expression of glad recognition. A young girl attired gayly and in utter disregard of the weather had alighted from the car. She was accompanied by a gay gallant to whose arm she clung with one hand, while with the other she lifted her trained skirt, displaying a lace-bordered petticoat of snowy whiteness and a pair of French boots upon whose toes she tilted mincingly along.

Tim dropped his shovel, grabbed his pipe out of his mouth, and pitched forward with a hearty greeting.

"Aw, Mary Ann! Ye're growed a fine, beautiful lady, to be sure, but, begorry, thim shinin' blue eyes 'ud give ye away the wurruld over!"

With a little screech of poorly feigned fright, Mary Ann frantically ran her escort into the waiting car.

Tim stumbled back among his fellows, looking sheepish.

"Aw, now, howld yer tongue jist," said he, forestalling any embarrassing comment; "the rich relaytions, when ye'd be lookin' fur civility, are not much."

"Sure, iv'ry intilligint man knows that, Finnerty," answered a warm-hearted sympathizer. "An' mightn't that be yer coosin Ann Flynn's girrul!"

"That same," answered Tim, making elaborate preparations to resume his shovel and abandoning them as the boss moved off to superintend another portion of the work.

"An' is the two o' thim, the girrul an' her mother, yit ocipyin' yer grand house in Owldtown, rint free?"

"They be that, an' a purty penny they must ha' laid by be this time. Yez see," he explained in deference to listeners who were unacquainted with his little story, "this was the way of it."

"Me oncle, rich owld Tim Finnerty—God rest his sowl!"

—sez he to me, after Father O'Hara had been in an' prepared 'im fur death, sez he :

"Tim, ye've been to me like me own son."

"Indade, sir," sez I, 'it's what I've always thried to be; fur ye've been an example to me o' greatness an' goodness. An' I'm named fur ye, ye know that, oncle dear, an' me little b'y, that's wan year owld come Christmas, says Mamie to me, says she :

"Tim, he be the on'iest, an' we'll name 'im fur some notable man."

"May the saints be good to ye, Mamie, fur the thought," says I; "the same was in me own mind afoore ye shpoke; an' who is there that's moore like a king among men thin me oncle Timothy Finnerty, Esquire?" An' so it stands to this day. Timothy Finnerty, Junior, is the name o' the young un."

"That's well," says me oncle, 'fur I do be minded to intail me property that it should descind always undivided to a Timothy Finnerty, so long as there's wan o' that name that's kin to me. An', says he, 'sind fur summun wid the shkill fur dhrawin' a will; an' I had me frind, ex-Alderman Maginnis, there afoore ye could say a prayer."

"Whist there, Finnerty," interrupted Tim's friend, taking his stubby chin into his hand reflectively, "ye'd do well now jist to bear in mind the oncertainty o' this life, an' to be cautious accordin'. There be coosins, Finnerty, if I'm not mishtayken."

"Yis," said Tim, cocking a wary eye at him, "I'm not forgittin' thim. Says I to Mamie, whin the sicint b'y was borned wan month since, says I, 'it's well to be prudent, an' to foreshtall against anythin' happenin' Tim Junior—which God forbid that same.' So we had the youngest to the church last Sunday, an' he be christened Timothy John. So yez see there'll be Tim Junior an' Tim John, which is no harrum an' both aisy to be sphoke, an' which, if occasion demands—God forfend—it'll be convaynient to dhrop the John an' there's Timothy Finnerty Junior fur ye jist the same."

His interlocutor nodded a grave appreciation of this foresight, and Tim proceeded :

"So me oncle he lift me the Owldtown property. There's a s'loon that rints fur twenty-five dollars the month, an' over it as purty a little nest o' four or five rooms as iver ye'd wish to lay eyes on. But says he, 'Tim, dear, in prosperity we'll remimber the poor. There's yer coosin, Ann Boyle—lone widdy 'at she is—I'll jist leffen her the use o' the property fur a shmall matther, say o' four years. Be that time she kin lay by a coomfortable sum fur the rainy day, an' the daughter, Mary Ann, 'll be growed up fur a support; fur she's a smart girrul an' a promisin', is Mary Ann."

"All right, oncle dear," says I, 'yer namesake's not the man as'll sake to grind the face o' the widdy an' the orphan."

"So Ann Flynn she took possession, an' I'm towld that twelve o'clock o' the first day o' the month has niver found her lackin' the month's rint o' the s'loon in advance, an' she's lived over very select an' retired like, an' she's in the Buildin' Loan since God knows whin."

"An' she's give fine larnin' to Mary Ann. She paid a dollar the sittin' fur her to lerrun the peanneh, an' now the girrul knows it all 'ersilf, an' the dollars fur taychin' the same must be rollin' in full an' plinty. They do say, likewise, that in the dhrawin' an' the paintin' Mary Ann bates the owldest o' thim owld masthers; an' there, yez see," extending his hands widely, "is another soorce o' large rivenue."

"Indade yis," interposed the friend, anxious to bring the facts within the comprehension of the audience and to have some part in astonishing them; "in the owld counthry a coosin o' me mother was impl'ied in a gentleman's house, an' in that house, so wance an' agin I've heerd say, was pictures that cost hundreds o' pounds."

"Av coorse," said Tim, with a gracious gesture of the head, "an' me coosin's daughter, Mary Ann, is among the forrudest o' thim painters, so I make no doubt that her earnin's will buy a fine mansion fur the two o' thim."

"Coom this day fortnight, it's four years since Ann took

possession o' me house, an' ex-Alderman Maginnis—he's the executor—says he to me a week gone :

"Mr. Finnerty," says he, 'I'll notify her to vacate.' An' says I :

"If ye plaze, sir."

"So whin the time's up I be goin' down to see that the coast is clear an' to make arrangements wid the s'loon tenant, for though I do be minded to go into the business mesilf, I'll not molest him yit awhile. I'll jist take the opporchunity to recuperate an' to git used to affluence. But I'll remove me family at wance."

"An' Mamie, she's dhressed up Tim Junior to that deghray you'd swear he's the son of ex-Alderman Maginnis himsilf. An' we've got 'im a fine valawcipedes wid red cushions, fur Tim Junior'll be on the shtrate a good bit, an', in goin' 'mong shtrangers, first imprissions is iv'rything."

"But Mamie, she'll not go into society jist yit till we've collected the rint a few times, an' that'll give 'er an opporchunity to study the shtyle an' git her wardrobe in order. Sure there's the makin's of a fine society woman in Mamie. She has the fling an' the swing by nature, an', wance she's dhressed up fur it, she'll acquire the rist o' the ceremony wid aise. An', indade, it 'ud surprise ye to know the cuteness o' Mamie. She's afther washin' up the lavin's uv Tim Junior's doll chany; the taycups an' the spoons, an' she'll make use o' thim whin she's resayvin' her fine frinds at the afthernoontay. They be quite in shtyle, she says, which will make onnecessary the replenishment o' the table sarvice, besides bein' savin' of the tay."

"But she'll not forgit in prosperity her relaytions, or yit her owld frinds. She'll not go back on thim, like Miss Mary Ann Flynn. My Mamie has moore sinse in 'er head an' moore gratitood in 'er heart."

A rough shout from the boss interrupted these reflections upon Tim's relatives, but as he and his small audience resumed their place in the droning gang, he muttered :

"Ye'd better kape a civil tongue in yer head, ye owld haythin. Belike I'll be on the town boord mesilf 'fore long, an' thim, me fine b'y, I'll—I'll look sivinty times at yer bid afoore I votes ye a conthract."

A fortnight later he bade farewell to his fellows in an ambitious speech :

"Coom an' see me, iv'ry wan o' yez," he said, in conclusion, "an' I'll show ye in me own s'loon whether Tim Finnerty's the gentleman to forgit in prosperity them as was friends in advarsity."

The next day, dignified but uncomfortable, in a tile which, but for his ears, would have extinguished most of his senses, a suit of clothes that had been probably a misfit for some one else and were certainly a misfit for Tim, boots capacious and corrugated but shining, he interviewed the tenant of his "s'loon" and then went upstairs.

A piano was tinkling in the front room, and he stood a moment listening in awe, as one on the threshold of glory. Then, determined to show that riches had not made him proud, he went to the kitchen door. With the head of his cane he knocked jollily, then let himself in unceremoniously.

Instantly he "sensed" existing conditions, saw, heard, felt, smelled, and tasted soapsuds. He stood for a moment, his eyes refusing to accustom themselves to the steamy atmosphere, then, descrying Ann Flynn in the act of stripping soapsuds from her arms, he shouted his greeting, rocking himself stiffly upon his heels and thumping his speech into measure with his stick.

"The top o' the mornin' to ye, Ann Flynn! Ye're as fresh as a posy yit, I see, an' may ye live to plant a sham-rock on yer own grave!"

She came forward without smiling, and shut the door behind him before she placed a chair for him.

"It gives her great displeasure wance the shmell o' the suds gits into the hall," she explained, grimly.

"Gives which is it?"

"Annie Belle, av coorse."

Tim looked puzzled, but his reception had been disconcerting, and he seated himself without pressing that inquiry further. But he must say something.

"Where's Mary Ann?" he asked, with his eyes on the

soaking clothes. "She naden't to run, tell her, for Tim Finnerty 'd not think less of 'er fur givin' her mother a helpin' hand at the tubs."

"At the tubs 'is it?" exclaimed Ann Flynn, disdainfully; "indade, thin, she'd not be let. Annie Belle is a very fine lady, Tim."

"Annie which is it?" asked Tim, settling forward with his elbows upon his knees and grasping his stick sturdily with both hands.

"Annie Belle, sure. She don't like the name o' Mary Ann. No moore do I since we're livin' in Owldtown. She's growed up a credit an' an honor to all 'er relations, has Annie Belle. That's her a-playin' the peanneh so beautiful."

She poked some boiling clothes beneath the suds, a glow of parental pride supplanting the hard, worried look upon her face, and added, not ungraciously:

"Ye can come an' be introdooed to 'er if ye like."

She led him into the parlor, wiping her hands upon a dry corner of her apron as she went.

Tim waived the ceremony of introduction. He shouted as he stumped forward—good-naturedly supplementing his speech when he looked into the girl's smiling face:

"How are ye, Mary Ann-nie Belle!"

His kinswoman, unkemptly befrizzled as to the hair, be-trimmed and soiled as to the gown, which was bright-colored and flowing—a tea-gown, probably—rose from the piano-stool and gave him effusive greeting.

"Oh, Cousin Finnerty! It's just *lovely* of you to come and see us! Isn't it, mamma? How's Cousin Mamie? Little Tim is a *lovely* little fellow, I hear, though I've never seen him, nor the sweet little baby *eyether*."

"The baby *ayether*," she means, Tim," proudly interpreted the mother.

The girl's cheap finery looked sumptuous to Tim, the stagy gesture with which she controlled her train won his admiration, and her smiles—she was genuinely good-humored—captivated him. He squeezed her hand until she shrieked bewitchingly, and then his last thought of reprisal vanished. It was only in a spirit of good-natured teasing that he said, as he cautiously availed himself of a plush-covered chair and guided his stick between his knees:

"So ye don't know Tim Finnerty in his iv'ry-day clo'es?"

She was frightened and propitiatory.

"Oh, wasn't that *perfectly* ridiculous!" she cried, essaying a laugh and achieving a really ingenuous blush. "It was such a *terrible* day and—I was *so* nervous, and—and near-sighted, and everything else—and Jimmy was in such a hurry—"

"Jimmy's the swateheart, Tim," said her mother, with tactful digression; and she jogged him facetiously.

"Oh, mamma, ain't you *perfectly* awful! There isn't anything in it *at all*, Cousin Finnerty. I don't believe I'll *ever* have Jimmy." Her smiles impeached her words.

"Yis, Tim," said Ann, with fond and gratified pride, "she's a great flirt, is Annie Belle. Iv'ry skip she gits she's off wid another. Jimmy 'll be lucky if he gits her."

"Indade, thin, thim 'at misses 'er is lucky too, which aivens it up a bit fur the b'ys." Tim looked mischievously at his stick's head and nodded to it.

"Oh, *now*, Cousin Finnerty! You're just *perfectly* awful!"

They all laughed together, Annie Belle settling upon the piano-stool with much self-conscious arrangement of her drapery, but giving him a keen, glancing look as if to assure herself whether his remark was jest or earnest.

"Play us a chune, Annie Belle," said her mother.

She swung herself round with alacrity and pounded out "Sweet Memory Bells."

Tim applauded lustily with his stick. "By St. Patrick, she's a janius!" he ejaculated, winking a congratulatory eye at Ann Flynn.

"Now show 'im yer paintin's, Annie Belle."

Springing up, as eager to appease Tim and her conscience as to display her accomplishments, she swept round the room, despoiling it as she went of scarfs, banners, tam-

bourines, cooking-spoons, hair-receivers, etc., and tumbled a promiscuous armful into a chair at Tim's side.

He gazed at them as she told them off, but, though confusion reigned in his brain, wisdom sat upon his tongue.

"These are wild roses," she said, holding up a flimsy "tidy," "and that's a daisy in the spoon."

"Sure, ye're right, Ann Flynn," he said, timidly touching the work of art with a stubby finger, "to taich the girrul the use o' the cockin' utinshils; it's what manny furgits whin the riches cooms."

Wild roses predominated in the collection, some of them of a color and pose that nature herself never achieved.

"This is a court-plaster receiver," said the exhibitor, "and that's another wild rose on it. I'm perfectly *devoted* to wild roses."

"Ef you'd paint a big brier wid it, mightn't it suggest the use o' the article?"

"Oh, how very artistic you are!" she cried, ecstatically.

"Just hear him, mamma! It's easy to see where I get my talent from! This is a milking-stool, painted with forget-me-nots."

"Aw, now, Annie Belle! I'm glad to see ye don't deshpise the shmall beginnin's. It shows ye're thrifty. This, av coorse, is the commincemint of a dairy. The cows'll be comin' nixt, no doubt. It's a farrum, thin, ye'd be buyin', Ann Flynn, wid yer savin's an' yer airnin's. Sure, I niver knowed afoore that ye had anny *inclination* that way. An' what may this be?"

"Oh, that's a rolling-pin, and those hooks on it are for shoe-buttoners."

"Aw, yis, I see, now; an' ye're after sloppin' yer yilleh paint over it. Will, accidents befall the bist of us!"

There was commiseration and extenuation in his look.

She hastened to explain. "That's goldenrod, Cousin Finnerty. Everybody thinks it's *lovely*."

Tim was puzzled but not daunted. "I see on'y wan thing that's not here, Mary Ann," he went on; "thim's the washboord an' the scrubbin'-brush."

Annie Belle's conscience was always active on washing-days, so, though he was only trying to be a critic worthy of the praise she had bestowed upon him, she immediately entrenched herself.

"Oh, what a perfectly *lovely* idea!" she cried. "So *very* artistic! See, mamma! (She illustrated with a sheet of music, and Tim felt great satisfaction in the play of her soft, smooth hands—was she not kin to him? Besides, she talked rapidly, and had a telling trick of emphasizing her modifiers, especially "lovely," the one oftenest in demand, and her conversational brilliancy astonished him.) "I'll paint a spray of wild roses climbing over the top, this way, and—oh, we must have an easel for it! That'll be just lovely! I'll set it at an angle, so, and I'll cover the scrubbing-brush with cream plush decorated with daisies, and I'll suspend it with ribbon—shrimp-pink, mamma."

Here her mother ran out in response to significant sizzlings and sputterings in the kitchen, and Tim followed her. With clumsy officiousness he helped her lift the boiler from the stove, and then settled himself for a business conference, saying preliminarily:

"Will, Ann Flynn, her wurruk do be wonderful, an' much of it beyond my comprehinsion intirely—"

He paused, for his auditor was invisible; she was transferring the steaming clothes to a tub. When she emerged, he proceeded:

"I wondher at ye doin' the like o' that, Ann Flynn. Sure, ye'd do better to give the washin' to poor ladies as nades it, an' yersilf be cooltivaytin' the society of a daughter like that."

"Give me washin'!" she echoed; "augh, thin, it's mesilf that's doin' it for other ladies. This is Misses Goff's. An' a good friend she is, too, an' niver lets on to the neighbors that I does it, ur Annie Belle 'ud faint wid shame, she that's high-minded."

"An' right she is too, Ann Flynn. It *is* a shame fur ye to be doin' t, an' she sich a fine lady, an' afther makin', as I'm towld, a great fortune fur ye."

"Makin' a fortune, is it? Not a rap, thin! She costs it. What wid the peanneh-chunin' an' the paints an' the

rist o' thim things, the heart o' me's broke airnin' the money for 't."

She had set her wash-tub into place and began to rub in nervous spurts, talking in the intervals of turning and wringing the pieces.

"An' her clo'es! The fashins is always changin'—an' thim Harrity girruls, they do be always cuttin' a figger—they're settin' their caps fur Jimmy—they're out now wid new saleskin capes that cost fourteen dollars if they cost a cint. Annie Belle shill have one an inch longer at laste, ef it takes me heart's blood to git it. I kin pay fur it by installments. She kin carry it on her arrum Fourt July whin she goes to the 'scurion."

Tim did not answer, and she turned and looked at him. His face was rigid with incredulity.

"Aw now, Ann Flynn! Ye're up to yer owld sports, I see—ye're foolin' jist. A girrul like that, wid good lairnin' an' a peanneh an' sich, not to be airnin' the clo'es to 'er back! Don't be lyin' to me, Ann Flynn."

She turned round and leaned against the tub, picking nervously at her dress.

"It's the coompetition, Tim, it's the coompetition. There's a crowd of bowld-faced girruls that's had no advantages whativer, an' they sets themselves up to be taichers an' painters an' the like, an' a modest lady like Annie Belle has no show. Now jist to show ye: she was taichin' the music to the b'y downstairs, an' she took him chape—a quarter the lissón, no moore. Thin up cooms owld Casey's girrul, a bowld-faced hussy that's no education whativer, an' she agrays to take the spalpeen at twinty cints, an', av coorse, she gits 'im—she that should be workin' in the shops ur at the tubs as her mother did afoore her."

"She should that indade," responded Tim, with emphasis, "though it's meself has no dislike ag'inst her, fur I niver clapped eyes to 'er. But the grand paintin's, Ann Flynn? There's good money in thim, av coorse."

"As I'm jist afther tellin' ye, Tim, it's the coompetition. Annie Belle, she carries thim beautiful paintin's to the shiores till her back aches her—fur she's far from shtrong, an' 'We've great shtock on hand at prisint,' is what they're always tellin' her."

She turned desperately to her tub, and Tim took dumb counsel with his stick. As a result he asked presently:

"Ye're in the Builidin' Loan yit?"

"Three dollars the month, Tim—no moore. An' I've life insurance at tin cints the wake, an'—God leffen me breath—I'll shtick to that. I must have daycint buryin' an' a mass. I'll not comb gray hair—ye might judge that, Tim—fur I've a cowl on me chist, an' there's times when I be that bloated that I be short o' breath. I've raised Annie Belle ginteel, thank God—she's niver worked a tap. She'll marry Jimmy whin she's had her fling; meanwhilst the money fur her kapin' is harrd to be had."

She dropped a twisted garment and rubbed the back of her wrist across her eyes, and when she resumed the wringing, Tim's heart was wrung as well.

He got up clumsily and went to the window, looking down into the narrow, cluttered yard with its unpruned grape-vine and pear-tree in whose shade his fancy had so often pictured Tim Junior at play with his aristocratic companions. He put his hand into his pocket and fumbled absently, respiring with a low, long-drawn whistle. When he spoke he turned and leaned against the case-ment, playing his stick limply at his side.

"Has me frind, ex-Alderman Maginnis, the executor, called on ye yit?"

"This day week. I've found a manny places that 'ud do us, but Annie Belle she takes no satisfaction in anny o' thim—an' there's no use forcin' 'er. Was ye goin' to bring yer family here, Tim?"

"It's what I'd in mind, ma'am; but I'm not sufferin' fur it—no moore's Mamie. How'll ye do widout the rint o' the s'loon, Ann?"

"God knows!"

"Ann Flynn," he cried, grasping his stick firmly and giving it one grand flourish before bringing it into legitimate use, "God forbid that I be iver the gintleman to dis-thress the poor, ur her that was the daughther to the sister

o' me own father. Ye kin bide here a few years yit, an' I—I'm not nadin' the rint o' the s'loon at prisint; ye kin c'lect it an'—an' use it jist, till ye hear from me. I'll shtep down to me frind, ex-Alderman Maginnis, an' make explanaytion that he'll not molest ye moore. Good-by to ye, Ann Flynn, an' God bless ye!"

At seven o'clock the next morning some laborers were grouped upon the sidewalk waiting for "the boss." There was a little stir among them as Tim approached. There was mischief in their eyes, but he was not intimidated. He was not restrictive in his enjoyment of a joke, and his own little eyes were atwinkle, and his mouth stationary at its ear termini. He marched straight up to them, set his tin dinner-pail upon the sidewalk, and, with one hand inside and the other outside of his pocket, explored its profoundest depths, bringing to the surface a modicum of small change. With a forefinger he assorted the pieces upon his palm—some coppers, a few nickels, fewer dimes, aggregating them as he worked them into place. Then he counted the grinning men.

"Will anny gintleman oblige me wid the loan of a quarter?"

He was accommodated, and, with a gracious wave of the hand towards a "grocery" across the street, he said:

"Stip over jist, at me expinse."

Old Man Dawson's Illumination

By Ada M. Trotter

School was over; out trooped the scholars, bent on using limbs and throats to the utmost.

"I like to hear 'em beller," said poor old man Dawson from his coign of vantage across the square.

It was Hi' Loomis who led the "beller" so cheering to old man Dawson, and it was Hi' (his active mind finding limited scope in the school-room) who led the pranks without. Folks gossiped finely about that foolish "widder" Loomis, who gave her son his head so freely, and "wouldn't take no advice as to his management, even from the minister." Something pretty bad would come of it; once let a boy like Hi' take the bit in his mouth and where would she be? But you might as well groan at a stone wall as try to darken the cheery smile of Widow Loomis. "I can head him off when I'm a mind to," was her invariable reply. So mother and son went their own way, the son keeping the folks in gossip at least, as he possessed inventive genius equal to his activity, combined with powers of generalship which held all the boys of Middlebury an admiring crowd at his heels.

Now this sunny afternoon Hi' felt inclined for something out of the common run of daily entertainment. Truth to tell, he had had an encounter with the last imported teacher and had not got the best of it. The feeling of respect for his superior, hitherto a foreign element in his school experience, choked him; he'd got to let out or explode! Thus heading across the square, awake for entertainment, his roving eye caught sight of old man Dawson, who sat, as usual, on the porch of his son's cottage, leaning on the stick he held in both hands, his head raised a little to watch the merry lads as they raced towards him.

"Why, what's the matter, Daddy?" cried Hi, coming to a full stop, as he saw traces of tears on the withered cheeks.

"Want to go to the party," said old man Dawson, putting up a shaking hand to wipe away the tears.

"What party, eh?"

"Over to Jim's. All on 'em be gone. Little Tom, he wanted me to go, but *she* [his son's wife] said I couldn't."

"Why, that's too bad," chorused the boys.

"I know," piped up a lad. "It's a kind of christenin' over to Middlebury Center, and I guess it was too much trouble to dress up the old man and take him."

"Tom says he'll bring me back a cooky for my supper. I ain't eat dinner yet," said old man Dawson, rubbing away another tear. "He says p'raps they'll have ice-cream to the party. I ain't hed no ice-cream, seems to me, in fifty years. *She* says it don't suit me—but it does. It suits me real well."

"I tell you," said Hi, "it's just shameful, the way his folks treat that old man. I've just been peekin', and what do you s'pose they've done?—they've locked up the house and just left him a pitcher of milk and some crusts on the back porch."

"She said I might eat when I'm a mind to," said the old

man, childishly, proud of such liberty, "but I s'pose I ain't hungry 'nough."

By this time the impatient boys were staring at Hi, drumming their heels into the ash-path, and otherwise deploying their insubordinate muscles. The limitations of their sympathies were narrow; they were tired of talking to the old man whose accustomed figure seated thus in the porch was one of their earliest recollections. They all knew his story by heart—what a splendid soldier he had been, how he had displayed such bravery during the war—had saved the life of his general, and, as he carried him out of the thick of the fight, had been wounded in the head. He was carried to the hospital, and when discharged came back to his native village a mental wreck, with his mind simple and childlike, gentle and biddable, but his day of active usefulness over forever. He was stranded on the tender mercies of his son's wife, who was a hard woman. Irritated by the presence of this helpless member in her family, she said cruelly sharp things in his hearing, which, though mercifully slipping away from his treacherous memory, left behind a sting in the feeling that he was unwelcome in his son's home. His grandchildren, who loved him as little ones, neglected him as they grew up and observed their mother's attitude towards him. His son Joe was kind enough, but powerless to curb his wife's tongue. He had wished to take his father to the christening party, but Mrs. Joe willed otherwise. Grandpa's eyes, red with unshed tears as the buggy drove away, left an uncomfortable ache in the son's heart, and he ventured to remark an hour later: "I wisht we'd brought the old man, he gets so few outings."

Mrs. Joe's reply and the ensuing war of words made the drive to the Center anything but a holiday jaunt to parents or children.

"I say, boys," said Hi, "let's do something for the old man."

"Can't think of nothin' to do," from the chorus. "Can't stand round here chirkin' him up till his folks get back!"

Hi was grinning from ear to ear.

"We'll do something better than that," said he. Then he said a few words in a low tone. The immediate result was pantomimic—heads down, heels in the air, to an accompaniment of shrill whistling and cat-calls. Daddy Dawson thought it was done for his entertainment, and chuckled loud and long.

"Go ahead, Hi!"

"Daddy, we're goin' to give you a 'lumination and a percession," said Hi, "soon as it's sundown."

"Be you, boys?" The innocent, trustful tone was infinitely pathetic had the lads only realized what this grand old man had been before the war.

"And you're to come to our house and eat supper," continued Hi. "You know Widow Loomis' lot, don't you?"

The old man smiled radiantly, then bethought him.

"Did your mother say so, Hi?"

"I say so," said Hi, grandly. "I'm off to tell her to get a good supper. I shall be awful hungry myself. Me and the boys has got work to do by supper-time."

"Do you s'pose she'll have beefsteak for supper?" asked the old man. "I ain't had beefsteak for supper, seems to me, in years."

"Beefsteak, hot cakes, and coffee, that's what she'll have," pronounced Hi. "When you hear the town clock strike five, you go over—that's you."

The boys went whooping away across lots to the pine woods, and the old man sat smiling to himself, his anxious eyes watching the slow-moving hands of the town clock opposite, which had to make their circuit twice over before the bell would strike five times.

The townsfolk passing exchanged a few kindly words with the old man, but it had been reserved for the harum-scarum Hi to probe the wound that had given the hero of former days such a sore heart this noon.

"My folks is out; I'm goin' to eat supper with Widow Loomis," was his happy boast.

At last the clock pointed to five; he counted each stroke with bated breath, and then set off across the square—very slowly, for his fine figure was bent, and one leg dragged painfully. He had not far to go, however, before he came to the gay little garden, flaunting with blossom, and he stood there looking over the palings, as though the cottage had been a Paradise. It was so long since he had sat at a festive board, or any one had wanted his company. Suppose Hi's mother should be sharp with him, and tell him to go home? No! old man Dawson, again a child in instinct, knew that Hi had a kind heart and would not bring him to shame.

"Come right in," called a cheery voice from the porch. "I'm real glad to see you. Hi said you was coming. He won't be in till supper-time, but come in and set down in this big chair, and you can visit with me."

She beat up the cushions to make him more comfortable, and,

taking her knitting, sat on the step at his feet, chatting in a friendly way that kept the old man happy and smiling every minute.

The sun sank low in the heavens, and the widow went away to get supper, and the old man, sniffing the fragrance of the coming feast, fell into a series of pleasant dozes.

The return of the boys through the village awakened him. Hi came back triumphant, too full of fun to sober down enough to get that sum done which his new teacher had made a point of for to-morrow.

Supper was indeed a success; beefsteak, coffee, and hot cakes smoked upon the table. The old man ate heartily, with a child's enjoyment of the good fare, and then, while Hi "wrestled" with his lessons, he sat and babbled to Widow Loomis, and the sun set.

Then there was a whooping and hollowing from every point of the compass, and all the boys of the town collected at Hi's gate.

"We're goin' to give him a 'lumination and a percession," said Hi to his mother. "The boys and me been getting plenty pine-knots, and we want all the music we can git. Ain't you a tin can or a tray to lend?"

Then, after marshaling his men, Hi ran back to the cottage. "You set there, grandpa," he said, placing the chair in a good position to command the square. "You'll see it all. We're just going to light up. Come along, boys!"

"Want to go, too," said the old man, pitifully.

"But you can't go. You can't march, you know," said Hi, kindly enough.

"Yes, I kin! You play 'Marching Through Georgy' and you'll see ef I can't march, boys!"

The fire of better days flashed in his eyes, he straightened himself up, and stood at attention, with eager eyes on the boy general.

"Let him go," urged the widow; "it'll make him so happy."

So the procession started, old man Dawson at the head—for a few steps. But the pace rushed him; the procession came to a sudden stop, and Hi was seen helping the old man to drag himself back to the garden gate.

Now, as nothing can ever be kept a secret in the town of Middlebury, by this time the citizens in sympathy with their boys' desire to do honor to the old soldier had turned out into the square. So when the old man fell out of rank some colored brethren came to the fore and spoke to the boy general.

"Wait a minute, boys! Pete says they 'ull carry him. Mose is gone for a chair," and before old man Dawson had recovered his breath his swarthy friends hoisted him on their shoulders and carried him off at the head of the procession.

Hi set the finishing touch to this moment of rapture by putting a tin pan in his lap and a drumstick, with a request to beat time. Away they went up the town and over the hilly streets, trumpets, conch shells, tin whistles, pails, and trays, one grand hullabaloo, in joyful accompaniment to America, Yankee Doodle, and all the patriotic songs the boys could "beller." One by one the citizens fell into rank and swelled the procession as it passed them by. The women, not to be left out, set lights in the porches and windows. The town was brilliantly illuminated. What thoughts rambled through the old man's brain in this hour of triumph who shall know! Stooping, he asked his bearers—

"Boys, did I kick the goal?"

And the kindly Pete answered back understandingly—

"Yes, massa! you done kick the goal."

"Land sakes! what's come to the town?" cried Mrs. Joe, from the buggy on the hilltop.

"A percession and 'lumination!" cried little Tom.

"In honor of a hero," answered a voice from a distant fence. "It's growed into a kind of indignation meeting. Guess his folks 'ull have to brace up and do what's right by him after this—or make tracks from Middlebury."

'Twas a bitter pill to Mrs. Joe!



Answers to Riddles and Puzzles

See The Outlook of August 15

- I.—Riddle. Tiers, tears.
- II.—Charade. Jay, yew, N. E.—June.
- III.—Charade. Miss, Mr., wry, rye—mystery.
- IV.—Shakespearean Puzzle. Ambition's, Patches, Roman, Imperial, Last—April.
- V.—Puzzle. Tea, T.
- VI.—Progressive Enigma. Livery.
- VII.—Enigma. United States Supreme Court: Fuller, Brown, Field, Gray, White, Harlan, Shiras (Shiraz), Brewer, Peckham.

Books and Authors

La Fayette¹

La Fayette was the youngest officer who ever held the position of Major-General in our army, and is one of the most fascinating characters in history. The most interesting reading in these volumes is furnished by the letters, some preserved among La Fayette's private papers and some obtained elsewhere. In them we see a distinct picture of the man, as clearly drawn in the mind's eye as is Peale's portrait of La Fayette painted for Washington and now in the possession of General G. W. Custis Lee, of Lexington, Va., an engraving from which is the frontispiece to this work.

La Fayette's almost filial relations with Washington are noted in many of these letters; for instance, in the following one written in 1779, after the first period of the Marquis's career in America, and when he was about to return to France:

Though my affairs call me home, private interests would, however, induce me to wait for your Excellency's letters, for the decision of Congress about an exchange in case I should be taken, and for the last determinations concerning the plans of the next campaign. But I think the importance of the dispatches I am the bearer of, the uncertainty and improbability of receiving any others here, my giving intelligence at Versailles for the advantage of both nations, the inconvenience of detaining the fine frigate on board which I return, and the danger of losing all the men, who desert very fast, are reasons so important as to oblige me not to delay any longer. . . . To hear from you, my most respected friend, will be the greatest happiness I can feel. The longer the letters you write, the more blessed with satisfaction I shall think myself. I hope you will not refuse me that pleasure as often as you can. I hope you will ever preserve that affection which I return by the tenderest sentiments. . . . Adieu, my dear and forever beloved friend.

He returned to this country in April, 1780, and in August writes to the Comte de Rochambeau in part as follows:

If you knew to what extent the English and the Tories are trying to persuade people that France merely wants to stir up the fire without extinguishing it, you would understand that my longings to silence such reports make me perhaps too eager. . . . If I have offended you, I ask your pardon for two reasons: first, because I am earnestly attached to you; and, secondly, because my purpose is to do everything here to please you. In every place where I am only a private citizen your orders shall be the law for me; and I should make any sacrifice for the most humble of the Frenchmen who are here rather than not contribute to their glory, their pleasure, and their union with the Americans. These are my sentiments, Monsieur le Comte, and, although you have suspected me of having entertained some that are far different from those that I have at heart, I overlook that injustice, and I remember only my attachment to you.

The next month he writes as follows from West Point to the Chevalier de la Luzerne:

Our struggles have brought forward some heroes who would otherwise have been merely honorable private citizens. We have also developed some great scoundrels who would otherwise have remained obscure rogues. But that Arnold, a man who, though not so highly esteemed as has been supposed in Europe, has nevertheless given proof of talent, of patriotism, especially of the most brilliant courage, should at once destroy his very existence, and should sell his country to the tyrants whom he had fought against with glory, is an event, M. le Chevalier, which confounds and distresses me, and, if I must confess it, humiliates me to a degree that I cannot express. I would give anything in the world if Arnold had not shared our labors with us, and if this man, whom it still pains me to call a scoundrel, had not shed his blood for the American cause.

We thus read the character of one of the most gallant gentlemen whom the world has ever seen. He was still a young man when he first came to America, but in the nineteen months which comprised his first visit he had already obtained a greater hold upon the hearts of the people than any other foreigner has held. He was justly known as "The Idol of Congress, of the Army, and of the People of America." He was not only a man of exquisite amiability of temper, uniting an almost feminine gentleness and tenderness with a masculine tenacity of purpose and courage; he was also a surprisingly prudent officer, and the supposed Gallic traits of mobility, caprice, and shallowness of judgment were never characteristic of him. Crowning all was his superb unselfishness of devotion to our cause, which alone entitles him, and justly, to be placed in the foreground among the acknowledged leaders of the Revolution.

It is, however, the participation of France in our Revolution against Great Britain which lends to these books even a greater historical than biographical worth. It seems strange that the splendid service which La Fayette rendered to Americans should have so long remained unacknowledged by a biography-history combining so much painstaking research and such clear presentation of facts as may be found in these volumes. The archives of France have, of course, been drawn upon for original documents: the evidence thus obtained has been weighed with fairness, and we are enabled to arrive at conclusions which not only enhance La Fayette's reputation, but also give us a satisfying sense of having come nearer the truth of history. These

¹ *The Marquis de La Fayette in the American Revolution.* By Charlemagne Tower, Jr., LL.D. 2 Vols. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$8.

volumes, then, have the value of emphasizing the great debt which we must ever owe to France. She encouraged us by the commission granted to our agents to obtain supplies in her ports, for the maintenance of our army, she borrowed large sums of money which she advanced to Congress, and she sent her soldiers to serve under Washington's command. It is well that we are again reminded of the constant solicitude with which our cause was watched by such men as Vergennes, Rochambeau, De Grasse, D'Estaing, Gérard, La Luzerne, and, above all, La Fayette. We have, then, first of all, a biography of La Fayette; next, a clear account of French enthusiasm for a young nation just bursting into life, of the hostile sentiment in France toward Great Britain, of the relations of the French Government with the colonies of North America, and of the efforts to unite France and Spain in the American War; thirdly, we have one of the most interesting and valuable histories of our Revolution.



Joan of Arc¹

Books and articles on the Maid of Orleans are becoming epidemic. Two specimens are before us. Mr. Lowell's work is unambiguous in its intent, but every one does not know how to take Mark Twain. He may label his book "This is Not a Joke," yet people will smile when they ought to be shedding soft, warm tears while reading his pages. The book in its serial appearance has been pronounced by the unprofessional critics, the intelligent, well-read women of a household, "a pack of lies!" Yet any one may compare Mark Twain's account with Mr. Lowell's and see for himself if the great American humorist has taken the liberties with history that Southey took in his poor performance, or Voltaire in his "La Pucelle" (no nearer historical truth), or Schiller in "Jungfrau von Orleans," or our own Shakespeare in his "I. King Henry VI." The fact is that Mark Twain's work is a historical novel, executed with fidelity to the original documents and records. The true characterization of Joan was made long ago by DeQuincey in almost the finest of his essays. Joan was an enthusiast endowed with military genius. Hers was a strong intellect. She fell victim to politics, principle being as much at a discount in that realm in her day as in ours. Joan is now in danger of being bothered with invocations. Monsignor Dupanloup wanted her canonized.

Among the best pieces of historical work on foreign subjects done by Americans is Mr. Francis Lowell's study of "Joan of Arc." The author has gone to the original documents for his material, and has used uncommon intelligence in the use of them. After a sketch of the condition of things that constituted the environment of the Maid, he proceeds to a strictly biographical account. Perhaps his impartiality leads him too far when it causes him to excuse La Tremoille for selling Joan to the English. The plea is that any one at that day would have done so. There never was an age when the treachery of that betrayal and the iniquity of that murder were not evident. Honorable men detested the crime in its own day. Joan was something more than the ecstatic but simple country maid that Bastien Le Page represents in his great painting now in the New York Metropolitan Art Museum. Her replies to her accusers, and in the cross-examination of her trial, evinced a nimble, keen wit, penetration, strong sense, as well as absolute integrity of purpose. Mr. Lowell recognizes this, though he does not emphasize it. On the whole, he has done a remarkable piece of work, and is entitled to high rank. His investigations will settle much that has been disputed. It is no longer a question of moment whether the English, the Dauphin, or the Bishop of Beauvais behaved the more despicably. It was a bad business for all. Mark Twain does not like the Bishop, Michelet hated the English, and Mr. Lowell is stirred with contempt at the French King. The reader who is about to enter upon a course of reading on the matter of Joan of Arc will certainly find that both these volumes have their use in giving details of the picture in its completeness. In the history of the French people the three most gracious and noble figures are those of St. Louis the King, the Chevalier Bayard, and Joan of Arc. For them, love and the gentle heart was one and the same thing. If, then, we must have a literary cult, or even a fad, nothing more humanizing could arise than that of the shepherd girl who saw the vision of the archangel, and heard voices commanding her to deliver France and to lead her King to where he might be anointed with the oil brought down from heaven by a white dove. From both these books one gains an ultimate impression of the extraordinary mingling of simplicity and shrewdness (such as one mar-

¹ *Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc, by the Sieur Louis de Conte. Freely translated out of the Ancient French into Modern English, from the original Unpublished Manuscript in the National Archives of France, by Jean François Aiden (Mark Twain).* Illustrated from the Original Drawings by F. V. DuMond, and from Reproductions of Old Statues and Paintings. Harper & Brothers, New York. \$2.50.

Joan of Arc. By Francis C. Lowell. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. \$2.

vels at in St. Theresa and in St. Catherine of Siena) showing itself in the career of the Maid of Orleans. Psychologists will not find it difficult to furnish a theory of hyper-this and hyper-that to account for Joan's hallucinations of sight and hearing; yet, after eliminating all possible neuroticism, there still remains in the case of Joan the most admirable character of her day and generation.



Shortly before his death, the Russian exile who called himself "Stepniak" had published two volumes reviewing the reign of Alexander III. and forecasting the reign of Nicholas II. These volumes he called *King Stork and King Log*. (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.) We are not so sure, however, that the "Peasant Czar" was entirely a devourer; or that the present Czar is a man of inaction. After reading the work we are only the more convinced that the Russians are yet a great way off from any conception of political freedom. Even "Stepniak," who suffered so much under absolutism and autocracy, cannot paint his countrymen in a better light than that dusky one which has reduced so many Russians to a condition of apathy. How pathetic is this picture! The writer is addressing an English audience, made up of those who make political readjustments by their ballots; he is describing a possible Russian readjustment, "slow and painful in countries where people have to send their votes by volleys of insurgents, or attacks of crowds of rebels, or by the bonds of conspirators." He compares the Russia of to-day with England under the Stuarts, France under the Bourbons, Germany before 1848, and America under the slave-holding oligarchs. Nevertheless, contrasted with these, he declares that his countrymen must outgrow their government far more completely than was the case in France or Germany, if they would force it into harmony with their new wants and their new aspirations. "We know something of the severity and injustice of Russian autocracy, but we do not fully realize the almost hopeless condition of the people unless we know that but one man in ten can read, but one boy in fourteen is sure of a school training, and that out of one hundred people who die only four have a physician. We are, therefore, somewhat astounded to hear "Stepniak" calmly declare that the French peasants of 1789 and the Austrians and Italians of 1860 were as badly off. Perhaps they were, but we are not yet convinced of that fact. Book-education is not all that makes a citizen; there is an education in practical affairs, which our author says the Russian peasants have achieved in an already marked degree. He claims that they have been more favored than the rural classes in many more advanced nations; that they have had from time immemorial some experience in self-government in their village communes, where all the common affairs are managed by an assemblage of all the householders. How would our former slaves in America have borne themselves, three years after emancipation, if they had been summoned to sit in the same council, side by side with their former masters, discussing and voting on terms of equality? Yet it was only three years after the serfs were emancipated by the Czar Liberator that master and man were on the same bench in the Russian assemblies. When "Stepniak" touches the subject of the recent Jewish persecutions, we are surprised to read that the classes which are at the head of the Russian and anti-Jewish movement have long ago outlived the period of religious fanaticism, and that the present hostility toward the Jews is purely racial. "With the masses, also, the racial antipathy is a much stronger ingredient in the anti-Jewish feeling than religion. Everywhere the Jews almost monopolize the most lucrative calling in the community—that of middlemen. They come to constitute a class apart as well as a race apart, and racial hostility comes to embitter the struggle between the classes." Another interesting subject touched upon is the strength of the popular faith in the Czar's real goodness, despite all appearance to the contrary. Stepniak frankly and fully acknowledges its force. The Russian peasant seems firmly persuaded that the Czar means to give him, some day, plenty of land and cabbages, and the best of everything. His hand is held back only by the wicked officials. In truth, the wicked officials are becoming more and more burdensome, whether they truly represent the Czar's will or not. A measure has now been enacted by which peasants who are in debt shall be compelled to serve out that debt, and at any labor which the officials shall prescribe. In regard to the relation of the Nihilists to the Czar, "Stepniak" says that their demand is first and last for the creation of a consultative chamber. "We should have a national representation *de facto*, and there is not a fool among the Nihilists who would care to disturb the Czar in the placid enjoyment of his sovereignty." This is certainly contrary to the popular idea of Nihilism. To sum up, as far as we can see, the whole question of Russia's regeneration narrows itself down to whether the small number of people who are really educated are willing, no matter at what cost, to administer the affairs of the vast empire.

Mr. Theodore Ayrauld Dodge has written the latest addition to the "Great Captain" series, on *Gustavus Adolphus*. The sub-title is: "A History of the Art of War from its revival after the Middle Ages to the end of the Spanish Succession War, with a detailed account of the Campaigns of the Great Swede, and of the most famous Campaigns of Turenne, Condé, Eugene, and Marlborough, with two hundred and thirty-seven Charts, Maps, Plans of Battles and Tactical Maneuvers, Cuts of Uniforms, Arms, and Weapons." (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.) In his first chapter Mr. Dodge discusses the history of the development of cavalry from 378 to 1315. He shows how "the man on horseback" only gradually attained to a consciousness of his vast importance to the art of war. The second chapter discusses the reappearance of infantry from 1315 to 1500. Following

this was a change of tactics, and modern warfare may be said to have begun with Gustavus Adolphus, known in his day as the "Lion of the North." Colonel Dodge gives a detailed account of the life of this son of Charles IX., born in 1594, and seated upon the throne of Sweden when he was only seventeen years old. From the beginning of his reign Gustavus Adolphus showed himself to be an astute and serious-minded man. The first evidence of this was in his choice of Oxenstiern for his Prime Minister. After a campaign against the Catholic League, during the earlier years of his reign, Gustavus entered upon his career in the Thirty Years' War, which demonstrated him to be the first great modern military strategist, ranking with Napoleon and Marlborough. Up to 1630 the Catholics had been generally victorious, and at that date the Protestant cause was so low as to be in a critical condition of existence. At this crisis Gustavus Adolphus answered the call for help, landed on the German coast, and in the course of two years succeeded in putting the Protestant cause in the forefront. At the end of that period occurred the unfortunate battle of Lutzen, in which Gustavus Adolphus was slain. The Swedish King was slain, but the Protestant cause was victorious. After Julius Caesar, Gustavus was the first great general that the world knew. He was the peer of Alexander, Hannibal, Julius Caesar, and Napoleon. From him Frederick II. of Prussia learned the secret of organization of the army, which has made Prussia the German Empire, the dominant power in Europe. Napoleon the Great did not disdain to acknowledge the debt which he owed to the great Swedish captain. Colonel Dodge's portly volume is a masterly combination of biography and military science.

The second volume of Professor R. Kittel's *History of the Hebrews* has appeared in translation. It carries the account down to the destruction of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar, 586 B.C., and the deportation of the inhabitants to Assyria. This was the end of the Hebrews and the end of their history; after this comes "Judaism" and its history. The great usefulness of Dr. Kittel's book lies in this, that he has analyzed the historical books of the Old Testament and has selected the historical elements. In the course of the progress of historical criticism it was inevitable that this task should be attempted time and again. In his "Historisch-kritische Einleitung" Kuenen did solid and convincing work, though, like Kittel, he relies over-exultantly upon his own conjectures. The volume of Dr. Kittel's includes that most dark and difficult period of Hebrew national life, the age of the Judges. It is not an exaggeration to say that the Jewish religion cannot be understood without a careful study of the social conditions under the Judges. Only a blind man could fail to see that the faith and worship of Jehovah emerged incomplete at the first. There were even idols of Jehovah, and the Jehovah of one high place was not precisely the same as the Jehovah of another high place. Only with difficulty could religion and government be centralized at Jerusalem and be rendered uniform. Dr. Kittel takes a milder view of the manner of the production of Deuteronomy than the more drastic critics; he says that it is plainly of "the prophetic spirit." In it "prophecy has become statute, law." To say that Dr. Kittel believes in the historicity of Moses is to sufficiently indicate that he is somewhat conservative—as German critics go. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

Any examination of the Judaic institutions that does not take into account modern critical scholarship will find a limited number of readers. Professor Moorfield, of the United Presbyterian Theological Seminary, has written a book of *Studies in the Mosaic Institutions, the Tabernacle, the Priesthood, the Sacrifices, the Feasts of Ancient Israel*. His position in regard to the subject may be inferred from his words in criticism of Rawlinson, "Whether or not we are able to explain the difficulties of the Bible, our duty as loyal believers in God's Word is to reverently receive it." It appears that Dr. Moorfield's treatise is based upon the Authorized Version. In places he rejects the Revised Version in spite of textual evidence. In point of scholarship this work is well-nigh valueless. (W. J. Shuey, Dayton.)

The proper study of American man is the Indian man. History the Indian has none beyond the three centuries of Caucasian occupation of the Indians' continent. Mr. George Bird Grinnell has written a book, which, in obedience to a series title, he calls *The Story of the Indian*. It is not a narrative, but an account. He describes the physical and psychological traits of the red men. The tribes, their folk-lore, their customs, their religion, their politics, interest Mr. Grinnell, and he interests the reader. Many are the popular misconceptions of the Indian, and consequently many are the unwarrantable prejudices cherished against these savages by people who ought to be intelligent and fair. Mr. Grinnell's book will afford much-needed popular instruction. (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

The same hand that conducts successfully the European History in Periods—we mean Mr. C. W. C. Oman—is editing also a series of small school manuals of English History. Two have already appeared, *The Making of English History* and *The King and Baronage*. The idea of the series is to give, not an outline, but a judicious selection of facts. This prevents the books from having the dryness inseparable from abstracts and outlines. When the whole series has appeared, and it can be viewed in its completeness, it may be important for this paper to offer further observations on the work and on its adaptability to American methods of affording school instruction. (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.)

Riverside Letters, by George D. Leslie, R.A., are in continuation of the highly delightful "Letters to Marco." This volume might be called a book of recreations of an artist. The pages are full of delicate observations of nature and art; some reminiscences of Landseer,

some archæology and architecture, and much cheerful gossip. Throughout are pretty sketches of a variety of things. The final letter in this volume includes corrections of statements in his former letters, sent him by many correspondents. There is an airy freedom in the style of these letters that fascinates the reader. (The Macmillan Company, New York.)

New Books

[The books mentioned under this head and under that of Books Received include all received by The Outlook during the week ending August 7. This weekly report of current literature will be supplemented by fuller reviews of the more important works.]

Money and Banking, by Horace White (Ginn & Co., Boston), is the best anti-silver publication of the long campaign which began with the repeal of the Sherman Act. Mr. White is an extreme monometalist. At times he appears to repudiate the doctrine of Ricardo, Mill, and all the classic economists, that the value of money (other things being equal) depends upon its quantity; at other times he merely pronounces the doctrine "barren." Most of the positions taken are those to which no bimetalist can assent, but the volume contains a great deal of accurate (though sometimes partial) information respecting the bank systems used in this country, the experience of the Confederate States during the Rebellion, and other matters of historical interest.—*A Coin Catechism*, by J. K. Upton, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under Secretaries Sherman, Windom, and Folger, is one of the poorest books of the campaign. On page 56 the reader is told that there are nearly \$500,000,000 of gold in circulation outside the Treasury—or nearly ten times as much gold coin as silver coin. Professor Taussig would seem to have written in vain. On page 57 the reader is told that all the silver and silver certificates issued under the Bland-Allison Act are "redeemable in gold." Upon this point Mr. Meline, the Assistant Treasurer of the United States, has written to Senator Sherman as follows: "The Treasury does not pay gold for standard silver dollars or silver certificates issued under the Bland-Allison Act. Silver certificates issued under that act are redeemable only in standard silver dollars or other silver certificates." On page 72 the reader finds a table indicating that the prices of agricultural products have not fallen under the gold standard, etc., etc. The book contains as much misinformation as its size easily permits. (The Werner Company, Chicago.)

Paul Bourget's "Mensonges," translated by John de Villiers under the title *A Living Lie*, is neither realism nor naturalism, though it purports to be both. The view of Paris life is not exact, nor is it characteristic. All M. Bourget's skill in writing does not make his novel true artistically, while the moral atmosphere is languidly unwholesome. (R. F. Fenno & Co., New York.)—Mr. F. J. Stimson's *King Noanett* tells of the adventures of two labor-slaves exported under Cromwell's orders to Virginia, who escape to New England and take up land on the outskirts of the colony. The material used is excellent, the study of colonial ways thorough and quaint; the story itself is a little diffuse; all in all, the merits of the book greatly outweigh its defects. (Lamson, Wolfe & Co., Boston.)—A novelty in fiction is certainly found when short stories are preceded each by a citation of law cases and legal authorities to sustain the positions taken. Such a collection of tales is *The Strange Schemes of Randolph Mason*, by Melville D. Post. The author's idea is that only the detection of crime has been used in fiction; he deals with the possibility of planning crime so as to avoid legal punishment. He invents a lawyer with a mania for advising criminals how to violate law with impunity, and certain loopholes in the law's meshes are cleverly detected. At first thought this might seem a dangerous and pernicious form of literature, but upon reading it we doubt whether any criminal would find it a useful *vade mecum*. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

The appearance of the bound volume of *The Critic* (January to June, 1896) again gives us an opportunity of congratulating its editors on the completeness of its weekly review of literary news, the general excellence of its reviews, the value of its special articles, the uniformly readable quality of its London letter, and the freshness and vivacity of its "Lounge" column. (The Critic Company, New York.)

The Chautauquan year of 1896-1897 is to be known as the French-Greek Year. The course of required reading, just issued, includes five volumes which in the aggregate present a high quality of scholarship and knowledge. Professor Mahaffy furnishes a *Survey of Greek Civilization*, which again illustrates the author's skill in reproducing in popular form the ancient social life; while Professor F. B. Tarbell has written a clear, concise, but comprehensive *History of Greek Art*. For the French life we have Professor G. B. Adams's *Growth of the French Nation*, and a reprint of Mr. W. C. Brownell's admirable *French Traits*. In science the required text-book for the year will be *A Study of the Sky*, by Professor Herbert Howe, Director of Chamberlain Observatory, University of Denver. The volume presents in popular form, with the aid of one hundred and fifty practical illustrations, an outline of the science of astronomy. (Flood & Vincent, Meadville, Pa.)

Two volumes by George C. Needham have been received from the American Baptist Publication Society (Philadelphia). One is a new edition (the fourth) of *Conflict and Conquest*, describing the experiences of Father Flynn in turning from Romanism to Protestantism. The other volume is entitled *Shadow and Substance*, and is a study of the Mosaic Tabernacle, its appointments and ritual, as a foreshadowing of Christ.

It seems fitting and right that, at a time when oratory is appreciated in this country, a book entitled *The History of Oratory and Orators* (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York) should appear. The author,

Henry Hardwicke, opens his preface with the statement that "oratory is the parent of liberty." Having this as his starting-point, he treats his subject exhaustively from Pericles to Rufus Choate, inclusive.

The "Herald" \$1,000 prize poem on *Abraham Lincoln*, by Lyman Whitney Allen, has been published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The poem covers the period of the Civil War under many subject-divisions.

Literary Notes

—The French Academy at its last meeting recognized letters from Émile Zola and Jules Delafosse, each presenting his own name as candidate to occupy the fauteuil made vacant by the death of M. Jules Simon.

—It has been arranged to erect a memorial to the late Christina Rossetti in Christ Church, Woburn Square, London, where she attended for nearly twenty years, and Sir Edward Burne-Jones has consented to design a series of paintings for the reredos.

—Sir Richard Burton's celebrated pilgrimage to Medina and Mecca some years ago has been repeated by a French traveler, M. Gervais-Courtellemont by name, who has just returned from a successful visit to the sacred city of Islam. An illustrated account of his experiences is about to appear in Paris under the title "Mon Voyage à la Mecque."

—Professor Vambéry is finishing the translation of a Turkish book of interest to students of the history of India and Central Asia. It is an account of the travels and adventures of Sidi Ali Reis, a Turkish admiral in the time of Sultan Soleiman the Magnificent, who visited India, Afghanistan, Central Asia, and Persia during 1553-1557.

—A vote has been taken in England upon popular writers. The vote showed that "Miss Marie Corelli was the most popular novelist, Sir Walter Besant second, Conan Doyle third, and Miss Braddon fourth; while among the poets Swinburne had 500 per cent. more votes than Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate. William Morris was third and William Watson fourth."

—A Christiania paper says that Ibsen has just commenced to write a new drama. He will remain in the capital of Norway all summer, and expects to have the play ready, not only in the original, but in German, English, and French translations, in December. He has just entered his sixty-ninth year, and enjoys the perfect health peculiar to literary men who do not overwork or dissipate.

—Mr. Thomas Wright has written to the London "Daily Chronicle" that the last descendant of Daniel Defoe has recently died, at the age of twenty-two. He gives the following genealogical table: Daniel Defoe (died 1731)—Daniel—Samuel (died 1783)—James (died 1856)—James William (aged seventy-five, still living at Bishops Stortford)—Daniel (James William's only son, died at San Francisco a few days ago).

—Dr. A. D. Rockwell, who was one of the first to recognize the value of electricity in medicine, and who has been one of the most distinguished specialists in the country in this branch of the profession, has prepared a new edition of Beard and Rockwell's "Treatise on the Medical and Surgical Uses of Electricity," which is practically a new book. It closely follows recent developments of electricity in its relation to medicine, and is a valuable work for the profession and the general student. (William Wood & Co., New York.)

—No memorial to Sir Walter Scott now exists in Westminster Abbey. A committee has now been formed for the erection of a proper memorial in the Abbey. At the first meeting, which took place in Mr. John Murray's house, in a room where Scott and Byron had held converse, Dean Bradley stated that there is but little available space left for the purpose, and it is likely that the Scott memorial will be placed in the overcrowded corner near the main entrance. The memorial will probably be in the form of Chantrey's bust, which was considered by Scott himself, by Lockhart, and by others who knew the great novelist, as the best portrait of him in existence.

Books Received

For week ending August 8, 1896

AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Conwell, Russell H., and Theodore E. Perkins. Songs Tried and Proved. 30 cts.
Needham, George C. Conflict and Conquest. 50 cts.
Needham, George C. Shadow and Substance. 75 cts.
AMERICAN BOOK CO., NEW YORK
White, E. E. A School Algebra. \$1.
THE CRITIC CO., NEW YORK
The Critic. Vol. V. January-June, 1896.
R. F. FENNO & CO., NEW YORK
Bourget, Paul. A Living Lie. Translated from the French by John de Villiers. \$1.25.
FLOOD & VINCENT, MEADVILLE, PA.
Adams, George Burton. The Growth of the French Nation. \$1.
Brownell, W. C. French Traits. \$1.
Howe, Herbert, A. M., Sc. D. A Study of the Sky. \$1.
Mahaffy, J. P., D. D., D. C. L. (Oxon.). A Survey of Greek Civilization. \$1.
Tarbell, F. B. A History of Greek Art. \$1.
GINN & CO., BOSTON
White, Horace. Money and Banking.
LAMSON, WOLFE & CO., BOSTON
Stimson, F. J. King Noanett: A Story of Old Virginia.
METHODIST BOOK & PUBLISHING CO., ATLANTA, GA.
Robins, J. B. The Family a Necessity of Civilization. \$1.
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK
Allen, Lyman Whitney. Abraham Lincoln: A Poem. \$1.
Post, Melville Davison. The Strange Schemes of Randolph Mason. \$1.
Hardwicke, Henry. History of Oratory and Orators. \$3.
UNIVERSITY PRESS, EATON & MAINS, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
Myers, Julian Henry, Ph.D. Philosophy of Faith. 70 cts.
THE WERNER CO., CHICAGO
Upton, J. K. A Coin Catechism.

The Religious World

Bible Conference at Northfield

Several Bible Conferences are now held each summer in different parts of the country, and the number seems to increase each season; but as yet none of them equals the Northfield Conference of Bible Students and Christian Workers, in the representative character of those who attend, the interest manifested, or the popular features of the programme. The annual Conference at Northfield this year opened July 30 and continued till August 16. A list of interesting and well-known speakers, comprising many who have thrilled and inspired Northfield audiences before, and others of international reputation who for the first time have visited this great summer assembly, proved a great attraction and success. Among those who in former years did much to make Northfield what it is, and whose names were on the programme this season, are the Rev. R. A. Torrey, of the Bible Institute, Chicago; the Rev. H. C. Mabie, the popular missionary secretary of Boston; the Rev. A. T. Pierson, of Philadelphia; Major D. W. Whittle, of Northfield; the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, of Philadelphia; Mr. D. L. Moody, the Rev. George C. Needham, the Rev. W. J. Erdman, of Philadelphia, and the Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London. Among others who won laurels as new men at the Conference this year were the Rev. A. C. Dixon, of Brooklyn; the Rev. Egerton R. Young, of Toronto; the Rev. Sidney A. Selwyn, of England; the Rev. Henry T. Hunter, of the McAll Mission, France; President Henry G. Weston, of Pennsylvania; the Rev. James M. Gray, of Boston, and many others. The music, which is always one of the most delightful features of Northfield, was under the direction of Messrs. Ira D. Sankey and George C. Stebbins. Topics of great spiritual interest are always considered at these Conferences; and this year the questions discussed created, if possible, a greater interest than ever. Booker T. Washington, of the Tuskegee Institute, delivered a strong address on the Negro Problem, and Mrs. Louise Seymour Houghton gave several charming lectures on "The Literary Study of the Bible." Mr. Selwyn came directly from a similar conference at Keswick, England, for the purpose of delivering a series of lectures on "The Work of the Holy Spirit." Dr. Gray's address on "The History of the Holy Dead" excited considerable comment both as to the subject matter and method of treatment. Dr. A. C. Dixon, whose Cooper Institute meetings in New York were so popular with people of all churches last winter, preached in the auditorium and made a number of addresses at the "Round Top" vesper services, which were received with many demonstrations of approval. Dr. Mabie's sermon on Sunday morning, August 2, is spoken of as one of the greatest ever preached at Northfield. But time would fail to indicate all the good things that are said and the influences felt at this summer Conference. One of the difficult questions which has ever confronted the managers of Northfield is how to perpetuate the influences received on this "Mount of Privilege" and extend them beyond the limits of the Conferences. There are two agencies which will in a practical way at least partially answer the question. The first is by means of printer's ink, and the second through evangelism. "The Northfield Echoes" is one of the institutions of Northfield. It is an illustrated magazine edited by Mr. D. L. Pierson and Mr. W. R. Moody, sons of Dr. A. T. Pierson and Mr. D. L. Moody, which publishes verbatim reports of all the leading addresses of each Conference during the summer; and in this way many who wish to keep the principal exercises in permanent form can do so. Dr. Dixon and other ministers from the Greater New York waited upon Mr. Moody to secure his services, if possible, for a campaign of evangelism in New York next winter. This was their plan of bringing Northfield to New York, and of extending its influence. Mr. Moody thinks favorably of it, and the prospects, therefore, are encouraging for a great revival in the metropolis next winter.

Southern Biblical Assembly

The second annual session of the Southern Biblical Assembly was held at Asheville, N. C., July 23 to August 12, under the auspices of the American Society of Religious Education, whose headquarters are at Washington, D. C. This society is under the management of a number of religious and philanthropic gentlemen at the National Capital, among whom may be mentioned General John Eaton, President; Drs. John M. Gregory, J. E. Rankin, and A. Mackay-Smith, Vice-Presidents; and the Rev. Dr. J. E. Gilbert, Secretary. The purposes of the Society are: to awaken increased interest in religious education; to enlist scholars in the investigation of Biblical and kindred themes; to investigate the causes of crime and vice, and the laws of spiritual development at different periods of life; to secure improved methods of Bible study; to bring earnest Christian souls into helpful fellowship; to assist parents in the training of their children; to provide a system

of thorough training for Sunday-school teachers; to promote the use of the Bible as a text-book in colleges; and to bring the product of these things into the reach of the public by means of the platform and press. This statement fully explains the origin and purpose of the Asheville Biblical Assembly, which is educational, evangelical, and interdenominational in character. The people of Asheville were so well pleased with the Assembly in 1895 that the churches voted unanimously to invite a similar conference this summer. The regular services of the local churches were all maintained with eminent visiting preachers in the pulpits. Among the chief features of the Assembly were the Juvenile School, in which historic characters and outlines of Bible books were taught; the School of the English Bible, including a scholarly lecture by the Rev. Thomas Hume, D.D., on "The Making of the English Bible," a series of ten lectures on the religious life, institutions, and literature of the Old Testament, by Professor H. A. White, of Washington Lee University, and a series of five lectures on the literary and doctrinal divisions of the New Testament, by Professor A. T. Robertson, of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. Each afternoon was given up to popular lectures, of which there were two series—the first on Old Testament Characters, by President James H. Carlisle, of Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C., and the second by the Rev. James I. Vance, of Nashville, Tenn., on the College of Apostles. At the session of the Bible Readers' Union a number of plans for systematic study of the Bible were considered from day to day, which proved suggestive and profitable to many students. The Sunday-School Normal College, under the direction of Dr. J. E. Gilbert, was one of the most important departments of the Assembly. College Faculty Conferences were held to consider the general topic, "The Bible in the College," at different times. But perhaps the most popular of all the exercises were the evening lectures delivered by many of the most scholarly and eloquent men from the pulpits of the South. These were all on sacred themes, and called out large audiences of eager listeners, both from the citizens of Asheville and the hundreds of health-seekers from all parts of America. The Assembly was a great success, and will result in much lasting good; but the programme was marked throughout by that close conservatism and strictly Biblical literalism which are eminently characteristic of all religious thought in the South.

Ocean Grove Summer School of Theology

The second annual session of the Ocean Grove Summer School of Theology was held in the Auditorium of that popular beach resort August 5-14. Though yet in its infancy, this Summer School of Theology is already one of the most popular of its kind in the country. The first session last summer proved to be so helpful both to ministers and the public in general at Ocean Grove that it was considered the part of wisdom to continue the work this summer. The programme this year includes some of the best-known speakers on theological topics in the world, and a number of the most prominent preachers of the Methodist and other Churches in the country. The School was systematized as follows: Philosophic and Systematic Theology, Professors Browne and Beet; Old Testament, Professor Honnan; New Testament, Professor Van Benschoten, Bishop Fowler, and Dr. J. E. Cranmar; Historical Theology, Bishop Hurst; Hermeneutics, the Rev. S. P. Cadman; Biblical Theology and Physical Science, Dr. J. E. Price; Pastoral Theology, Professor Morris, Professor Upham, and Dr. Elliott; Special, Dr. H. B. Sprague, Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, Mrs. Margaret Bottome, and Major J. B. Pond; Lectures, Dr. Robert Nourse, Senator John B. Gordon, Dr. Robert McIntyre, Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, Dr. Russell H. Conwell, and Dr. James M. Buckley. Dean Price opened the School with an able lecture on Physical Science, illustrating and enforcing Biblical truths. One of the most prominent features was the course by Professor Joseph Agar Beet, of England, who gave eight lectures: "Religion and Theology," "Universal Nature of Revelation," "Historical Revelation in Christ," "The Gospel of Pardon," "Superhuman Claims of Christ," "Supernatural Outward Attestation," "Inward Attestation," "The Results Attained—Their Relation to the Church, to the Bible, and to Christian Life," which were listened to by thousands of deeply interested people. Dr. Gunsaulus, of Chicago, gave a course of brilliant lectures on Biography, speaking on "Matthew Arnold," "Alfred Tennyson," and "Savonarola." The lectures by the Rev. S. P. Cadman, of New York, on "The History of Interpretation" were clear and scholarly, and showed considerable research. Among the popular lectures, "The First Days of the Southern Confederacy," by Senator John B. Gordon, of Georgia, "Buttoned-up People," by the Rev. Robert McIntyre, of Denver, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," by Dr. Nourse, of Philadelphia, "Self-Unmade Men," by Dr. J. M. Buckley, and "The Silver Crown," by Dr. Russell H. Conwell, all of which were delivered at the evening sessions, were received by thousands of people with evident satisfaction and delight. This happy custom of intermingling the elements of popular entertainment with stubborn facts and solid logic in the summer

schools is calculated to attract and instruct many people who otherwise might spend their vacation in a way positively hurtful.

Sing Sing Camp-Meeting The annual sessions of the New York and Hudson River Camp-Meeting Association were held on the historic camp-meeting grounds in the grove, on Sing Sing Heights, August 6-16, and proved one of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings in many years. For more than sixty years the Sing Sing Camp-Meeting has been one of the important annual occasions to the Methodists of New York City and vicinity; but since the great annual gatherings at Ocean Grove and other seaside resorts were instituted "the old Camp-Grounds upon the West Chester Hills" have not witnessed such large attendance as in former years, yet none of the annual gathering-places is more dear to the members of that denomination, or is as rich in historic associations. The camp-grounds are owned and controlled by an association, of which Mr. A. H. Brummell, of New York, is President, and are practically independent of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The association appoints some minister each year to preside over the meetings and fill such vacancies as may occur. The Rev. A. C. Bowdish, of Springfield, Long Island, had charge of the meetings this year, and was assisted by the Rev. Thomas Harrison, whose fame at one time was celebrated throughout the land as "The Boy Preacher." In former years 300 tents were considered a small number on the camping-grounds, but many of these have given way to beautiful cottages which are occupied by their owners through the hot season. The camp-meeting district includes the New York, the New York East, and Newark Conferences; and many of the ablest ministers in this compass are heard in the Camp. Several of the churches in the district have regular prayer-meetings at their tents. The talent on the programme is never limited, however, either to the Methodist denomination or to the boundaries of the district it represents. The Salvation Army was represented in special services one day; another was given to the cause of temperance, when the Rev. C. H. Mead and others spoke, and the Silver Lake Quartette rendered special music. August 11 was "Children's Day," under the special management of Mrs. A. M. C. Barton, of New York; and Thursday, the 13th, was "Old Folks' Day," which is always one of the features of the Camp. On that day old people from all the country round about gather for special religious services, and to live over again the days of the olden time. The Swedes had special services each day in a tent on one side of the grounds, which were characterized by fervency and zeal. Sing Sing is one of the landmarks of the old-time camp-meetings, which are rapidly passing away.

A Prosperous Mission to the Jews

In 1892 Mr. R. L. Cutter gave a reception in his parlors at 219 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, with the object of calling the special attention of Christian people in Brooklyn to the meager efforts being made by the Christian people of that city to convert the Jews. Among the guests was Mr. Benjamin A. M. Schapiro, a Christian Jew, just from his theological studies in Pennington Seminary. As Brooklyn was his home, Mr. Schapiro was deeply interested in the spiritual welfare of the 75,000 of his countrymen in that city. Upon faith he soon opened a mission in Brownsville, where he also opened a night school, evening conference meetings, and a preaching service on Saturday evenings. The struggle was a hard one, but Mr. Schapiro is an accomplished linguist, speaking the English, German, Polish, and Russian languages fluently, and thus was able to reach some of several nationalities. Through many sacrifices he proved to his countrymen that he was their friend in need, and so his influence grew among them. He received the indorsement of the Brooklyn City Mission, and then, in the person of the Rev. Dr. T. B. McLeod, pastor of the Clinton Avenue Congregational Church, he found a warm friend. In speaking of this work Dr. McLeod says:

The work done by a single missionary in our own city in the last two years has demonstrated anew that now, as in the olden time, the Gospel is the power of God, for the Jew as well as the Gentile. Though these facts are generally admitted, it is often asked, "Why a special mission to the Jews?" We answer: Because they are a peculiar people, with peculiar lineage, customs, manners, mode of thought, social temper, religious belief. They refuse to mingle with other people, and live apart by themselves. These clannish proclivities are intensified by hereditary prejudices, by traditional faith, and by the centuries of neglect and persecution which they have endured. They cannot be persuaded to attend promiscuous assemblies for religious training. Such essential deep-rooted peculiarities demand special methods of treatment.

Mr. Schapiro is now busily engaged making an interlineal translation of the books of the Old Testament, which he thinks will be a great help in his work.

The Place of Religion Mr. Burcham Harding, lecturer to the Theosophical Society of America, has been delivering a series of lectures to the H. P. B. Theosophical Society in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth

Street, New York, on "Theosophy and Social Problems," in which he said a man's reason teaches him that he must work for himself and get all he can for himself as opposed to his fellow-men. This, he also says, defeats its own object, for such a course tends to disintegrate the unity that should prevail, without which the race would come to grief. He said that it was the peculiar place of religion to develop that social instinct which has the effect of suspending and doing away with all individual competition and energy. He likened the soul in its relation to the community to a drop in the ocean. Mr. Harding strongly deprecated the competition of individuals against each other. Such competition should have as its ambition the benefit of the whole, which, in effect, would be carrying out the law of universal brotherhood. This is the distinctive keynote of the Christianity of Christ and his Apostles, though Theosophy seems to assume that it is not. Christ insisted at all times and in all places upon absolute self-surrender and self-sacrifice. The place of the Christian religion is at the base of all true reforms, and in order for it to effect permanent good in society it must take into consideration two factors: The regeneration of the individual and the reconstruction of the environment in which he is to live, so that his development into Christ-likeness of purpose and life may be assured. In other words, it is both individual and social in its application to human society. And as a regenerating power it is effective in proportion as its forces are thoroughly united in the direction of its general object. One of the best statements in recent times is the motto chosen by Mr. W. T. Stead for what he terms the civic church, viz., "The union of all who love in the service of all who suffer." This comprehends the great purpose of the religion of Christ, and indicates the true place of his religion among men.

Unitarians and Others A warm discussion has arisen among Unitarians in England upon the admission to fellowship in the denomination of the Rev. E. A. Voysey. He declared to the Advisory Committee that he was not a Christian, and as a minister would make no profession of Christianity. The Committee, however, recommended him as well qualified to do good work in the ministry. Their action encountered a public and emphatic protest from one of their own number, against which the majority of the Committee make a public vindication of their action, and it would seem that the larger part of English Unitarians approve it. They contend that any discrimination between ministers of religion, as Christian and non-Christian, would be to make a "theological" test, an enforcement of Unitarian "orthodoxy;" whereas their function is rather to inquire only into the moral character of applicants, so as to guard against the intrusion of unworthy persons. The point thus raised, and the decision of it reached by the Committee, are not without interest on this side of the sea. In a body described by the phrase "Unitarian and other Churches" there would seem to be a place for men like Mr. Voysey, who repudiate the Christian name. And yet there is a curious inconsistency in applying the exclusively Christian word "Church" to any non-Christian body, unless we are prepared to give the name to congregations of Mohammedans, Buddhists, etc. On the other hand, the extension of the simple designation "Unitarian" to include alike Christian and non-Christian ministers of religion gives logical force to the contention that the Unitarian body is not specifically Christian; which we should be very sorry to see invested with any plausibility. Mr. Voysey's father, the Rev. Charles Voysey, minister of a "Theistic Church" in London, has recently published a book in which he maintains that no founder of any religion ever said so much as Jesus in contradiction of the fatherhood of God, and that, wherever the spirit of Christianity survives in its fullness, there is the enemy of justice, of charity, and of human brotherliness. How far his son shares these opinions we have no means of knowing.

Brief Mention

The Rev. A. S. Gilbert, of Penacook, N. H., has accepted a unanimous call to become the pastor of the Boston Baptist Bethel.

Mr. Joseph Cook, who has been for some time at his summer home, Cliff Seat, Ticonderoga, N. Y., is steadily gaining in health.

The fine new building being erected in Philadelphia by the Presbyterian Board of Publication will be named the Witherspoon, after John Witherspoon, a signer of the Declaration of Independence and a President of Princeton College.

The Rev. Dr. A. T. Rose, whose death in Rangoon, Burmah, is announced, went to that country as a Baptist missionary in 1853, and labored continuously in the mission field until his death. He was born in Steuben County, N. Y., and was graduated from Madison (now Colgate) University.

Robert E. Lewis, College Secretary of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association, has resigned that office in order to become Traveling Secretary of the Students' Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions in the United States and Canada. In the last eighteen months that he has been connected with the Boston Association he has organized and developed the work of the Institute of Technology, Boston University, University Medical School, Law School, Harvard Medical School, and College of Liberal Arts.

The Home Club

The Decrease of Discomfort

Last week was one of unusual suffering in this country, due to the intense heat. The record of death due to sunstroke and heat-prostration has never been so high.

This high death-rate was largely due to habits entirely at variance with such conditions of temperature. Clothes, methods of conducting business, habits of eating, are adapted to a temperate zone, while the heat of the tropics prevailed. A few people were seen on the streets in linen clothes, but only a few. The great mass of the people were clothed in heavy woolen clothes, were forced to conduct business as usual, and, in ignorance of the relief and protection afforded by eating proper food, ate the foods intended for a different climate. In this country to eat vegetable salads is almost a mark of social position. To know that the mistress of the house knows how to prepare a long list of salads settles the question of the degree of refinement to which the family has attained. There is scarcely a vegetable that comes to the table that cannot be made into an appetizing salad. Good oil can be bought, but the buyer must have discrimination. The making of a salad dressing is a matter of experience. Rules are very well, but the careful maker of salads soon learns that some kinds are improved by a free use of the permissible condiments, and that others are very much better if made very delicately. Another discovery is made—that different meats are more enjoyable if certain vegetables are used for the salad served with them. In such weather as that of the past week, hot meats should not be served at dinner. Chicken and lamb are in their prime, and are delicious served cold. Fruit is abundant, and is improved by being chilled in the ice-box. There are almost numberless recipes for puddings to be served cold. The whole dinner can be prepared in the morning, and served at night in a cool dining-room by a maid who gives no evidence of exhaustion, with a mistress at the table who has had a day of quiet recreation, the household having been planned for in the early morning hours.

Dinners of many courses served by perspiring servants add to no man's health or happiness in hot weather. Leisure for every member of the household is one of the elements of comfort and protection in this season of discomfort and possible disease and death due wholly to abnormal conditions.

Unmeant Cruelty

The suffering of little children caused by the ignorance of parents and guardians can never be measured. The suffering caused by fashion we have given up hope of lessening—that is, in the evolution measured by generations. Thus, this summer, when the whole country has been suffering from the heat, hoods tied with broad white strings under the chin are fashionable; therefore nine-tenths of the children under three years of age wear them. To add to the child's misery, the hood is starched and has scratchy trimming about the face. Imagine the fathers and mothers of the children so attired, and the result! The cruelty of clothes is less difficult to understand than other forms of ignorance that result in gross cruelty to helpless children. It is impossible to go to the seashore and not be roused to anger by the sight of screaming children carried, pushed, and dragged into the water by men and women who, according to temperament, laugh at the screaming, or shake or even whip the children into silence. It is brutal beyond expression. The very expanse of the ocean, the sense of its own weakness, overpowers a sensitive child, and causes the fear that is actual suffering. The pity is that a suffering public is helpless, and must stand quietly by and endure what it cannot help. In the case of an animal the law gives the citizen the right to protect it, but a child is at the mercy of a parent unless he starves or beats it, or neglects it to the point of immorality. He may pinch its feet and deform them; he may blind it with a lace-trimmed white silk parasol; he may ruin it for life by improper feeding; he may paralyze its brain

by crowding it intellectually; he may cause diseases that rob the child of its physical powers by the neglect of the sanitary conditions that surround it at home and school—but there is no prevention. The child's sole protection is the intelligence of its guardians. On the whole, this is a very small measure of protection, measuring it with the knowledge that science has placed within reach of the fathers and mothers of children of the present generation.

Never in the world's history has science been so completely at the world's service as to-day. Commerce avails herself of this service, but the majority of homes where science can render its greatest services plod on in blind ignorance of the burdens imposed hourly by that ignorance. The greatest sufferers are the children. The study of man is man, says the poet; the study of children is the study of man, says science. The perfect nurture and culture of the children are the preservation of the nation, says the true statesman.

The Sand-Pile

The happiest children in the world are those who are given absolute freedom within the bounds of safety. From the moment a child is able to walk alone, his world should be free. The rules that govern him should be those of his own incapacity. What he cannot do in safety should be the limit of his activities. The freedom that ministers to a child's development comes in the play-world and the work-world of his daily life. If his work does not improve his world for his purposes and those of the people about him, he is defrauded of one of the blessings of living. If his play-world is not created by himself he is doubly defrauded, for his work should minister to his play, increase its opportunities for enjoyment. The August number of "St. Nicholas" has a most suggestive article on the use of the sand-pile. Here the sand-pile was used for the purpose of making pictures. There is no doubt that this use of the sand-pile would afford employment and enjoyment to any family group where the camera plays a large part in the family life. This is but one use, and the author has made the lovers of children his debtors.

But there are other uses of the sand-pile that give the child far greater liberty in his play. The sand-pile can be made to tell the whole story of a child's comprehension of what he is told, what is read to him. He can make it tell the story of his own experience. It can be the tablet on which he writes the history of his own mental development. The character of a child can be deciphered by those who watch with sympathetic intelligence his use of the sand-pile. It can be the world on which are assembled the belongings of the little creator, with which he tells his conception of the relations of things and their uses and adaptabilities. The sand-pile out of doors makes a paradise for children, but the sand-table in the corner of a room can be an unending source of pleasure, and write the record for the mother's guidance. It must never be forgotten that it is in his undirected play that the child writes his record. Directed play is the product of two minds.

A Request

Not long ago the idea was advanced, and in some instances acted upon, of exchanging the papers read before the women's clubs. The idea was a very sound one. Some clubs have a membership of women above the average intellectually, and these women prepare papers that are too valuable to be used only once, and before the limited audiences of even the largest clubs. To carry out the idea of exchange and loaning of papers there must be a central committee to effect the exchange and the return. This committee must have power, and it is difficult to devise a method that is satisfactory to the majority of clubs. It is quite possible to exchange programmes of the proposed work of the year. The presidents of the women's clubs throughout the country are requested to send the club programmes to The Outlook for publication. We should be glad to receive suggestions for

the best methods of making a club popular in the community; we invite a discussion on the subject of the club's relation to the life of the community. The woman's club that confines itself to a discussion of literary topics only is almost a thing of the past. Is this a gain or a loss in the measure of value of the club to its members? Shall the club confine its discussions to one field? Shall the club consider the problems of the community, the schools, the streets, the health of the town? Is it a step backward or forward for a woman's club to devote a winter's work to the subjects of domestic science? Is it a part of the club's business to reduce the sum total of human suffering by establishing exchanges for women's work, employment bureaus, and the like? Are the establishing of classes for the training of servants, and the attempt to co-operate for the solution of the domestic servant question, feasible?

Public Manners

The value of home training in public manners has received another striking illustration. For two generations Sunnyside, the home of Washington Irving, at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, has been the Mecca of the lovers of that gentle writer. The grounds, charmingly situated, made an ideal home for an author. The vine-covered house, the broad lawns, the shrubbery that seemed to indicate the natural retirement of a gentleman who realized that his genius made him a citizen of the world and that he must not hide himself completely from the world, the broad shadows thrown even at noontide over the lawn by the trees that seemed to have been born with the Nation, made a picture that satisfied at once the imagination and the eye. Sunnyside is closed to the public! Gates have been placed across the shady lane leading to the river, and signs warning trespassers have been placed on the trees. The present owner, a grandnephew of Washington Irving, objected, naturally, to finding scraps of food and greasy papers about the grounds. The reputation of the original owner, the natural beauty of the place, and the traditional hospitality that has enveloped it, made it the excursion point of bicyclists, who have at last become a nuisance, and Sunnyside is closed. The owner has not closed it in fact; the bad manners of the public have closed this delightful spot to the public.

Milk for Babies

Mr. Nathan Straus has continued the good work of past seasons by opening depots for the sale of sterilized milk for babies in New York City. He has notified physicians that orders for milk written on their prescription blanks will be accepted at the depots. The following information is furnished by Mr. Straus of the different goods sold and given away at his milk depots:

Formula No. 1, by Dr. R. G. Freeman, for the modified milk, is as follows: Sugar of milk, twelve ounces; lime-water, one-half pint; filtered water, up to one gallon; milk, one gallon. The dilution, after being thoroughly mixed, is drawn into six-ounce bottles and then sterilized.

Formula No. 2, by Dr. A. Jacobi, for the modified milk, is as follows: One gallon milk; one gallon barley-water; eight ounces white (cane) sugar; one-eighth ounce table salt. The dilution, after being thoroughly mixed, is drawn into six-ounce bottles and then sterilized.

Powdered barley of the best quality, for one meal for a child of two years: Cook two tablespoonfuls of barley powder in one pint of water (and a pinch of salt) on a slow fire to half a pint, and mix with half-pint (one eight-ounce bottle) of sterilized milk (you may sweeten it). For older children, more barley.

No. 1 is positively the safest food for infants in summer. No. 2 is an absolute cure for summer complaint in infants, if taken in time.

The Armenian Fund

Brought forward.....	\$7,615 57
F. E. H., Evanston, Ill.....	2 00
Mrs. E. W. S., Lihne Kauai, Hawaii.....	2 50
Anonymous.....	1 00
M. F. P., San Diego, Cal.....	10 00
Dorothy.....	3 00
Mrs. M. H., Mayfield, Mich.....	1 00
H. M.....	1 00
Total.....	\$7,636 07

For the Little People

By Rockaway River to Bedford Town

By Martha Burr Banks

Every day, when the sun goes down,
The babies are off to Bedford town;
All of the little folk, grave or gay,
Down by the river of Rockaway.
A mother's lap is each bonnie boat;
The Lullaby Lady will set it afloat;
Little elf Lazyliid pushes from shore,
Good Fairy Dreams lends her aid at the oar;
Nod, nod goes each weary young crown,
And it's all aboard for Bedford town.

Rock, rock, they ride over the billows;
Sleep, sleep, mother-arms are the pillows;
Glide, glide o'er the rippling tide,
As the eyelids drop and the dimples hide;
Swing, swing, while the mother shall sing
Of lambs in the meadow, of birds on the wing;
The stars light their lanterns afar in the sky,
Each tired little daisy-bud closes its eye,
While the babies, steadily drifting down,
Drop into the harbor of Bedford town.

Jack and Jill's First Visit to the Seashore

A True Story

By Delia Lyman Porter

Jack and Jill were two of the prettiest little horses you ever saw in your life. Both had the glossiest black coats and long silky tails, and the only way you could tell them apart was that Jill had a little white star on her forehead and Jack had none.

The day after their mistress arrived at the seashore, where she had taken a pretty cottage for the season, she said to John, the coachman:

"John, you can give Jack and Jill a good run around the field this morning; it will do them good."

When Jack and Jill found themselves with only light ropes around their necks, absolutely free to run and jump around the green field, no poor children sent for an outing on a Fresh-Air Fund ever seemed more overjoyed than they. Jack straightway got on his back and rolled over and over on the grass in his delight, Jill immediately following suit. Then, after they were tired of this sport, Jack stood still a moment sniffing the fresh salt breeze in the sunlight, and then off he galloped the whole length of the field and then back again, forward and back, and Jill came galloping after, but, as you will be glad to know, neither fell down and broke his crown.

Presently both Jack and Jill stopped to take breath at the stone wall nearest the beach. They saw the cool waves breaking along the smooth, hard sand, and Jack turned his head to Jill as if to say, "Shall we?" and Jill nodded back as plainly as could be, "Yes, let's! what a lark!" And then, with one bound, the two little horses jumped over the wall and daintily trotted down the long slope of the beach. At the water's edge they stopped again, side by side, and Jack lifted up one hoof in the air, and again looked at Jill as if inquiring, "Do we dare?" and again Jill responded "Yes," and the two horses put two feet in the cool, refreshing water, and then two more, and walked slowly out into the sea, more and more pleased as they felt the waves breaking gently against their warm skins. Finally they were in shoulder-deep, and again Jack turned as if to say, "What do you say now?" "Let's swim," responded Jill, as plainly as possible, as she gave a delighted snort and began to move her legs in and out. So the two horses, with faces seaward, swam and swam and swam, as delighted as two children with their first experience of the water, but adapting themselves to it as no two children in the world ever did.

In the meantime John, the coachman, was becoming more and more alarmed. He had watched the horses go down to the beach, and had expected that, of course, they would turn back as soon as they reached the water. To

his astonishment, they went further and further in, paying no attention to his loud exhortations to return, and when he saw them actually swimming off, as if they fully intended visiting the old country before their return, his consternation knew no bounds, for he knew their strength would give out long before they could cover again even the distance they had gone. Over the stone wall leaped John, and along the beach the quarter of a mile to the United States Life-Saving Station he ran as fast as his legs could carry him.

"Quick!" he shouted to the astonished sailor who sat smoking in the doorway. "Quick! get a boat out, or our horses will drown before our eyes."

As quick as a flash out ran the boat along the pulleys, and four strong sailors were rowing with might and main to the horses, now becoming exhausted. Neither Jack nor Jill knew enough to turn around, and were swimming with hard, quick breaths, as the boat at last caught up with them. John, who was in the stern, finally managed to get hold of Jack's halter, and a grateful neigh from the tired horse repaid the sailors for all their exertions. Slinging a longer noose around Jill's neck, she again came following after, as Jack was gently turned around. Both horses, with the sight of the shore and the sound of John's familiar voice, were encouraged to fresh exertions, and though at last almost exhausted, they kept afloat till they were able to again walk on the sand to the beach. The moment they were out of the water they fell exhausted on the beach, and it required a stiff dose of whisky for each horse and a brisk rubbing down by John before they regained enough strength to walk to the stable. Jill next day could hardly stand for lameness, and Jack seemed a year or two older; but as they looked out of their round windows on to the deep blue sea, Jack looked at Jill as if to say, "But it was a lark, wasn't it?" and Jill responded with an appreciative neigh that plainly meant a "yea."

Adobe Houses

Some one who has been making a study of adobe houses in Mexico, Arizona, and Nevada says that "architecture in this region is the gentle art of making mud pies." He says that the architect and engineer in these regions spends no time on calculating the resisting power of different materials, but that he rolls up his trousers and digs in a ditch or pond until he strikes what he calls "dobe mud." When he has found this, part of his battle is over. The mud is made into bricks—a very simple operation. The mud is dug from the pond and mixed with water until it becomes of a stiff consistency, then hay cut into short pieces is mixed with the clay. On the ground a framework is placed and the mud is stamped into this by the feet of the brick-makers. When the frame is packed full of mud, the surplus is scraped off with a stick, making the top surface level. The frame is then lifted, and the brick, which is about twice as large as the bricks that we use, is placed on one side to be dried in the sun. This drying process requires from three to four days. These bricks are laid together in adobe mud. The walls of an adobe house are very thick, varying from two to three feet. The roof is supported by wooden beams laid on the walls. The ends of these beams or timbers are left exposed. The roof has a slight slant, and this, too, is made of the bricks. One curious thing is that these roofs do not leak until after the rain is over, and then the water drips slowly down inside. When this begins to take place, the family moves out until the roof is dry, and then they move back again. A gentleman writing of these houses says that in the countries where they abound they have about one hundred and eighty-seven days of unclouded sky in the year, about one hundred and thirty-nine days when the sun does not shine all day, and about thirty days of clouds; in a climate where there was much rain, this

writer says, the adobe houses would melt away. They cost to build about one hundred dollars a room, but recently, with the accession of wealthy people from the North into New Mexico and the surrounding States, the houses have grown more expensive, and now contracts are given for the building of houses of adobe to cost \$30,000. Houses built of adobe brick have been known to stand in New Mexico two hundred years.

Anchors

In the Navy-Yard in Brooklyn there are nearly always a number of anchors lying about the yard, quantities of rope and iron, bits of railing spikes, and the like—all the debris left from many years of ship-building. One of the avenues in the Navy-Yard is called Morris Avenue, and on this avenue there are anchor racks. Some people who know nothing about anchors passed through here the other day, and one remarked that he had just seen an anchor marked fifteen hundred pounds. "That could not have been possible," said another man who knew nothing of ship anchors; "they do not come so large." An officer of the Navy-Yard responded that that was a small anchor; large anchors average from five to seven thousand pounds. On the cruiser New York there are three anchors each weighing ten thousand pounds. In addition to these three large ones there are fifteen other anchors. A ten-thousand-pound anchor is certainly not an enormous anchor to hold a nine-thousand-ton vessel. On the Indiana there is an anchor said to be the largest in the Navy. It weighs fourteen thousand pounds. Anchors to-day are not exactly the shape of the little gold anchors that we see worn as watch-chains. Speaking of anchors, does it not seem queer that one of the occupations by which men earn their living should be fishing for lost anchors? Yet it is true that there are a great many men engaged in this business, and not only men, but sloops and schooners. A chain is dropped from the sloop or schooner with a long loop at the end. It is dropped to the bottom. The vessel sails slowly along with the crew watching for the loop to catch on something at the bottom, and when the loop catches then all hands go to work to pull whatever has caught upon it on board. It is said that the difference in the price between a second-hand anchor and one entirely new is but slight, and that fishing or trolling for anchors is a profitable business.

Rex and His Teeth

Rex is a dog. His owner is a dentist, and doubtless that is the reason that Rex behaved so beautifully when his teeth were filled. His owner was playing with him one day and discovered that Rex's teeth were not in good condition. He knew that if Rex was to be a sound, healthy dog he must have teeth that were strong and capable of doing their work. What was to be done? Those teeth must be attended to. At last Rex's owner thought of a way. He put Rex in his operating-chair and taught him to sit in it with his head lying back and his mouth open, with a twisted towel in it. It took six weeks to do this, but at the end of that time Rex understood what he was expected to do when he got into that chair. The easiest tooth to fill was filled first. Rex was perfectly quiet, and seemed to understand that his master was doing something for his good. Each day one tooth was filled, until now Rex has six teeth filled with gold.

So intelligent a dog, of course, is of use. He brings his master the daily papers, carries clothes to the laundry, and brings back the empty bag. When he is hungry he brings his dinner-pail to his master, and puts it back in its place after he has eaten his dinner. Rex does not like women, and will not enter the office if a woman is in the operating-chair. If you go to the dog show you may see Rex; he is a brown Gordon setter, and his number is 41,125 in the American Kennel Club.

The Spectator

Merely as a question of curious contemporaneous interest, the Spectator is tempted to wonder how many of the tens of thousands of Americans who have crossed the ocean this summer have, as a matter of fact, missed their home newspapers while on the other side. Or, to give a more definitely positive turn to a bit of pure speculation, let the question be put in this way: To how many of the more intelligent Americans abroad does the absence of the daily home newspaper come with a sense of actual relief, though this is often unrecognized? As some one has said, the chief benefit of foreign travel is to be found in the breaking up of "mechanical successions of thought." The dependence of the average American on his daily paper for mental stimulus is, in its effects, described in this phrase with rare accuracy. The deadly sameness of the American newspaper in "make-up," from the "scare head-line" to the "pithy editorial," produces that sameness of thought which becomes mechanical thinking. On an ocean voyage, or a hunting and fishing trip in the woods, one comes to realize how largely artificial is the supposed necessity of a daily newspaper. After totally ignoring for days and weeks together "the news of the world"—of whose importance so much is being made—it often takes less than an hour to "catch up" with all important happenings.

The old Latin saying about changing the sky but not the disposition ("animus") by crossing the sea applies, of course, to the American newspaper habit equally with other national habits. Yet, strange as it may seem, forced abstinence while abroad may less easily modify the newspaper habit in an American than, for example, in an Englishman. The reason is that the American newspaper, once opened, has a peculiar seductive quality in that it is a daily narrative of entertaining nothings. The comparative dullness, the heaviness, of English newspapers—of which so many Americans are given to complaining—is their saving quality if one looks at them from the point of view of the newspaper habit. They do not artfully beguile the reader into perusing columns about something for which he can really care next to nothing when he is through with it. If their seriousness be repellent, this has its compensating satisfaction in imparting something worth the while—a discovery that has surprised many Americans abroad who have picked up and read English newspapers because there were no others at hand. This satisfying quality of English newspapers is best appreciated when the American newspaper reader is banished for years to some remote corner of the earth—China, for example, as was the case with a friend of the Spectator. This friend testified that news in China took on an importance not realized at home, where one is in touch with everything of moment as it occurs, and newspaper-reading became serious business. Now that he is again living in America, he still reads largely English newspapers.

His "Chinese" friend reminds the Spectator of another friend who is quite "behind the times"—or ahead of them—in her method of newspaper-reading. She is the wife of an Episcopal clergyman who lived abroad, officially, for many years, and thus came into close touch with the English Church. Since his return to this country he has taken the colonial edition of an English Church paper—an edition edited for English Church clergymen in the colonies, and containing a summary of each week's significant news. Upon this English publication the Spectator's friend depends for all her knowledge of general news, American and foreign. She does, however, confess to the traditional weakness of her sex for reading the "births, marriages, and deaths" in the New York papers, and to glancing at the local page of the local paper. But, except for matters of a personal and local nature, she is constantly from ten days to two weeks behind her circle of acquaintance in "keeping track of what is going on in the world." The news she does read, however, is

genuine news—that is, it is an accurate record of things that have actually taken place, and not a padded or distorted "story"—in the expressive slang of modern journalism—of "mights, coulds, woulds, or shoulds." To post herself in recent events, the Spectator's friend finds that she must sacrifice just one half-hour a week. She conscientiously compels herself—from a mistaken sense of duty, perhaps—to devote that much of precious time, at least, to the story of current history. She never exceeds her limit, for—an easy guess—she never wants to. Her case reminds the Spectator of the amusing (some people would call it cynical) confession of Sir Walter Besant when he says: "I am, myself, a person of very limited tastes. Political speeches I seldom read, nor debates in any of the many Parliaments. In their stead I read the leading articles upon them. Sporting news, financial news, the column from the 'London Gazette,' ecclesiastical news, meetings of companies, stocks and share lists, all these I pass over. I also pass over all the advertisements. So that, really, my daily paper does me very little harm, as I read no more than a sixth part of it."

What the Spectator would like to ask, turning from the individual to the general, is whether, if the cases of his friend and of Sir Walter were not sporadic—if they represented a type in modern life and not an individual whim or peculiarity—the outlook for newspaper reform would not be distinctly bettered? The need, as the Spectator looks at it, at least as a beginning, is some dam, however slight, against the well-nigh universal tendency toward editing down; or perhaps, better, a diversion in the direction of editing up. Bartley Hubbard—in Mr. Howells's masterly study of the modern "journalist"—ends a discussion of how he would make a newspaper pay (if he owned one) with the remark that, after his circulation had been secured through all sorts of sensational tricks, "I would clean up and live like a gentleman." This is a natural evolution in journalism—what one would expect. Many can, no doubt, from their personal experience recall illustrations of it. But the chief discouragement, when one considers the condition of modern journalism, is the direct reversal of this process. Papers that have been edited down are not, as they reach success, edited up. Rather, papers are edited down which have been, for years, of a high standing; which have been, from the start, edited up. Sure of a respectable constituency already their own, relying, to hold that constituency, on the difficulty of shifting to some other more desirable newspaper—since almost all newspapers are "in the same boat"—the new policy is to reach out, regardless of character or tradition, for the "don't care" sort of readers, editing further and further down with each successful appeal to a less and still less discriminating patronage. The object in view is not the profit of increased circulation in itself (popularly overestimated), but the infinitely greater value of the advertising columns. It is here that competition hits the hardest; here that the paper which would not yield otherwise feels the strain and succumbs.

The pressure toward editing down is not by any means confined to newspaper editing. Evidence of this—to allude to this phase of the matter only in passing—is thrust under one's eyes at every news-stall and on every railway train. The Spectator recalls the valedictory of a well-known editor on resigning, some years ago, the charge of a leading review, that he never made it "anywhere near as good as I wanted to." Three or four articles in every number, he says, were "real contributions to the thought and literature of the time." The others were selected to "appeal to the ordinary reader, to cause newspaper discussion, and make the magazine sell." He might have added that the real object in view was to make the advertising columns pay.

What of the future? Reform, as the Spectator sees it, can come in only one way—by discrimination, by a return to the class news-

paper. Readers must again be divided into those who take "respectable" newspapers, and those who do not.

Too Much Red Ink

The last Fourth of July was celebrated on several Atlantic liners as it always is wherever Americans are found. On one of these ships there happened to be an American of high position, whom the general voice selected as the chief speaker. But his speech, full as it was of taking talk for the crowd, disappointed the more thoughtful, both Americans and Englishmen, who felt that there should have been less "bunkum" and more recognition of the common interests of the kindred nations, especially in view of the present movement for an arbitration treaty. To make up for this defect, another American was invited to speak on that subject on the evening of the sixth. He announced his topic as "Anglo-Saxon Unity," taking for his text Professor E. A. Freeman's division of "England" into "Old England"—the cradle of the Anglo-Saxon in northern Germany—"Middle England"—Britain, the starting-point of their modern emigration—and "New England"—including all the States in both hemispheres which English emigrants have founded.

The address was an argument for a better understanding and a closer sympathy between all the branches of this common stock throughout the world; and it met with hearty applause. As the speaker was walking the deck that night a young Englishman returning home for a visit, but expecting ere long to become a naturalized citizen in New York, accosted him. Grasping his hand warmly, he said, with strong feeling, "I thank you from my heart for what you said to-night, but it is the first time I have heard an American express such sentiments, and I did not know that there were any Americans of your way of thinking. I wish you would tell me of any American books and papers that I ought to read for the best information."

This young man's reading had been limited to certain newspapers of a kind too common, red-inked with bitter and hostile references to England, and vaporings about possible war with her. Englishmen, at a loss to account for anti-British sentiment in America, are just now charging it to the influence of the school histories, which relate our old wars with England, just as they also relate our old French wars and the Civil War, but without inflaming any bitterness thereby. It is not the history-writers, but the journalists, who are responsible for that "waving of the bloody shirt" between us and England which public sentiment has frowned down between the North and the South. Whether from jealousy of competitors in trade, or to catch a section of the foreign vote, or to make party capital by misrepresenting the foreign policy of the Administration, such journalists ply the business of "sowing discord between brethren," which "the Lord hates."

Whoever has cultivated his moral sense far enough to see that moral obligations between man and man are not affected by a dividing sea any more than by a dividing street should make it a duty to protest against the immoral journalist who foments international ill will, and plays with the matches that kindle the devouring conflagrations of war. His conscience is in his cash-pocket, sensitive to the remonstrances of paying readers or advertisers, and to little else. With a far wider application, indeed, than to the present point, it may be said that the public good requires us to discourage red ink in journalism all we can.

J. M. W.

—There lately died at Rugby, England, a lady who knew Warren Hastings. She was Mrs. Powlett, granddaughter of Sir Charles Wheler, Bart., of Leamington Hastings, Warwickshire, and was born in 1799. Her great-uncle was a member of the Supreme Council in India late in the last century, and his widow's house in Park Lane was a place to which many Anglo-Indians used to resort. It was here that, when quite a girl, she saw Warren Hastings.

About People

—An autograph of Jack Sheppard, the highwayman, was sold in London recently for \$100.

—The masters of Eton College have placed a brass tablet in memory of Sir Joseph Barnby in the chapel of the College.

—France is seriously thinking of conferring the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor on President Kruger and General Joubert, of the Transvaal.

—A Pekin newspaper started last May under the name of the "Klau-Schu-Tschu-Chu-Pao," and edited by Chi Zung, is said to be publishing Li Hung Chang's notes of travel in Europe.

—Lady Georgiana Grey, aunt of Earl Grey, is nearly a hundred years of age, but, though she is not very brisk upon her legs, she manages to keep informed on politics and the talk of the day by having guests to dinner almost every night.

—One of the most successful asteroid hunters is Dr. Max Wolf, of Heidelberg, who, it is asserted, has never directly observed one of the little planets through the telescope. His discoveries have been made from the photographic plates, on which the planets appear as short lines, owing to their motion, while the stars are shown as points.

—The late Lord Lilford, in his recently published work on the birds of Northamptonshire, England, tells this story of a singular incident which occurred in one of his frequent visits to Spain: "I first learned," he says, "the news of President Abraham Lincoln's murder from a scrap of a Spanish newspaper found in a nest of the kite by my climber, Agapo, near Aranjuez."

—An effort is being made to induce the Prince of Wales to place himself at the head of a movement for celebrating at Bristol, in June, next year, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of North America by John and Sebastian Cabot, who sailed from Bristol. It is hoped that the foundation-stone of the memorial will be laid by the Prince of Wales simultaneously with one laid in Canada.

—Lady Emily Tennyson, who has just died after four years' survival of her illustrious husband, was Miss Emily Sellwood, a niece of Sir John Franklin, of Arctic memory. The married life of the Tennysons of over two-score years was one of quiet domestic happiness and pastoral enjoyment. The sympathetic companionship was shown to the last. Lady Tennyson set to music her husband's poem of "Silent Voices," which was sung at his funeral; and it was at her suggestion that the Union Jack was laid across his coffin.

—Mme. Simounet, whose age of 103 years and 5 months is well authenticated, is the oldest person in Paris. She was born in 1793 in Paris, and has always lived there. At sixteen she entered a notary's service as bonne, stayed with him till he died, then married a messenger of the Conseil d'Etat. She has survived her husband and children and lives now in the Salpêtrière Asylum, in fairly good health. Her memory is very good, and she likes to talk of Napoleon, Josephine, Louis XVIII., and the other great people she saw when she was a girl.

—Here is a story of Professor Herkomer, the English Royal Academician, from the "Home Messenger." The artist has an old father who lives with him in his splendid home at Bushey. In his early life he used to model in clay. He has taken to it again; but his fear is that soon his hands will lose their skill, and his work will show the marks of imperfection. It is his one sorrow. At night he goes to his early rest, and when he has gone, Herkomer, the talented son, goes into the studio, takes up the father's feeble attempts, and makes the work as beautiful as art can make it. When the old man comes down in the morning he takes the work and looks at it, and rubs his hands and says: "Ha! I can do as well as ever I did."

—Queen Victoria on June 20 next will have reigned for sixty years, a reign longer than that of any previous British sovereign. Many schemes have been mooted for a proper observance of the occasion. Most of the plans advanced provided for the commemoration of the event before the full sixty years had passed

(September 23 is the date when her reign actually becomes longer than any preceding), but they have all been disposed of, says a cable dispatch, by an official intimation from her Majesty, who makes it known that, while she is gratified by the evidences of loyalty and affection displayed by her subjects, she wishes that, should she be spared to rule for sixty years, any celebrations shall be reserved until that period shall have been actually completed.

—Williston Seminary at Easthampton, Massachusetts, has appointed to its vacant principalship the Rev. Joseph H. Sawyer, one of its own well-tried and approved teachers. This institution, established by the generosity of one of the great manufacturers of a generation ago, has for more than fifty years maintained a position as one of the first fitting-schools of New England, as well as offering training of superior quality in English, modern languages, and science. The new Principal enters upon his duties under promising auspices. He is known and beloved by a larger number of the graduates of the school than any other living man, and is not only thoroughly acquainted with the spirit of the school, but brings to his position a devotion which is the ripened fruit of years of service. A building newly purchased is to be occupied by the Seminary as a home and boarding-hall, so as to bring teachers and students into closer relations. Williston Seminary means to keep its position in the future, as in the past, as a leader among the secondary schools.

The Cumberland Presbyterian Church

By J. L. R.

In The Outlook of June 20, in speaking of recent annual meetings of the Synod of the Reformed Church of America and meetings of other Churches, and also of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, you say: "It is difficult to keep track of all these denominations, and still more difficult to understand why they exist." I cannot speak for these other denominations, but will you please allow me to say a few words in behalf of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church?

The Cumberland Presbyterians separated from the Old School Presbyterian Church in 1810 because they believed the Westminster Confession taught fatality. This is the true reason. See McClintock and Strong's Cyclopædia, subject "Cumberland Presbyterians;" "History of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church," by Dr. McDonnald. It used to be said that the reason for our separation was that we did not believe in an educated ministry. But no one believes that now. See the "History of Presbyterians," by Dr. Hays, ex-Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, North, pp. 147, 408.

Every denomination should be able to demonstrate its right to live. When it shall cease to have distinct doctrines that should be proclaimed to the world, then it should cease to exist as a separate organization. In 1810 we made exactly the same protest against the Westminster Confession that Drs. Van Dyke, Crosby, Vincent, and Parkhurst made in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, North, in 1890. Let me cite you some of their utterances. Dr. Van Dyke: "We want to get reprobation, or absolute foreordination to be damned, out of the Confession [Westminster Confession]. It is superfluous, unscriptural, unevangelical, a horrible doctrine." Dr. Vincent: "The third chapter [Westminster Confession] declares that some men and angels are foreordained unto everlasting death, and that their number is so certain that it cannot be either increased or diminished. As a teacher of the New Testament Scriptures . . . I declare my belief that the doctrine is not taught in the Word of God." Let me, in the next place, give a contrast between the Westminster Confession and the Cumberland Presbyterian Confession:

WESTMINSTER CONFES- SION	CUMBERLAND PRESBY- TERIAN CONFES- SION
-----------------------------	--

By the decree of God, for the manifestation of his glory, some men and angels are predestinated	God, for the manifestation of his glory and goodness, by the most wise and holy counsel of
---	--

unto everlasting life, and others foreordained to everlasting death.

These angels and men, thus predestinated and foreordained, are particularly and unchangeably designed; and their number is so certain and definite that it cannot be either increased or diminished.

As God hath appointed the elect unto glory, so hath he, by the eternal and most free purpose of his will, foreordained all the means thereunto. . . . Neither are any other redeemed by Christ, effectually called, justified, adopted, sanctified, and saved, but the elect only. The rest of mankind God was pleased, according to the unsearchable counsel of his own will, whereby he extendeth or withholdeth mercy as he pleaseth, for the glory of his sovereign power over his creatures, to pass by, and to ordain them to dishonor and wrath for their sin, to the praise of his glorious justice.

his own will, freely and unchangeably ordained or determined what he himself would do; what he would require his intelligent creatures to do; and what should be the awards respectively of the obedient and the disobedient.

Though all divine decrees may not be revealed to men, yet it is certain that God has decreed nothing contrary to his revealed will or written word.

God, the Father, having set forth his Son, Jesus Christ, as a propitiation for the sins of the world, does most graciously vouchsafe a manifestation of the Holy Spirit with the same intent to every man.

This call of the Holy Spirit is purely of God's free grace alone, and not because of human merit, and is antecedent to all desire, purpose, and intention on the part of the sinner to come to Christ, so that while it is possible for all to be saved with it, none can be saved without it.

All those who truly repent of their sins, and in faith commit themselves to Christ, God freely justifies, etc.

Elect infants dying in infancy are saved.

All infants dying in infancy . . . are regenerated and saved.

These two statements are radically different. They cannot be harmonized. Neither is it a "hair-splitting" philosophy that separates us from believers in the Westminster Confession. It is simply a question as to whether God has made it possible for only a part of mankind to be saved, or whether he has made it possible for all to be saved. The Westminster Confession affirms the former, and the Cumberland Presbyterian Confession affirms the latter.

In the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance which met in Belfast a few years ago, when the admitting of our Church into the Alliance was under discussion, the changes we made in the Westminster Confession were strongly approved by Dr. Calderwood, of Edinburgh University, Professor Charteris, of Edinburgh, Dr. Brown, of Paisley, Scotland, and others. See Proceedings of the Council of Belfast, about 1884.

The difference between the Westminster Confession and the Cumberland Presbyterian Confession on the subjects of the Atonement and Divine Grace is as radical, well defined, and clear-cut as the difference between Presbyterianism and Arminianism on other points.

As long as the Westminster Confession remains unchanged, so long will there be a very good reason for the existence of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church and of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland, whose "explanatory clause" gives to the Westminster Confession practically the same interpretation as ours. We believed, and still believe, that the Westminster Confession is susceptible of material improvement in the statement of doctrine. It seems to us preposterous that a confession of faith formed 250 years ago in the heat of controversy and by uninspired men should be worthy of the unqualified belief of men of this age.

It might be said that we should have made our fight for change in the Confession within the mother Church. This we endeavored to do, but to no avail. In the light of subsequent events it is evident that it would have been as possible for us to accomplish our purpose in the mother Church as it was for the Protestants to maintain the Reformation in the Roman Catholic Church.

—Professor von Holst, of the University of Chicago, is ill in Europe, where he recently went for his vacation.

Correspondence

Would Free Coinage Make a Fifty-Cent Dollar?

To the Editors of *The Outlook*:

Unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 is said to be immoral because it would pay debts with fifty-cent dollars. There is a curious contradiction in the estimate made by gold-standard critics on the effect of free coinage on the silver dollar. In a letter to the New York "Tribune," Henry Clews predicts that Mexico and other silver countries would send their silver bullion and coin to the United States mints to be coined, because they would thus double its value. This assumes that our free-coinage dollar would be at par with gold. Indeed, he adds that they would buy our gold with their American silver dollars, and "there would be a scramble for who could get it, first come first served."

Mr. Clews is high financial authority. Clearly, it was in his mind that the free coinage of a full legal-tender silver dollar would at once advance silver to double the present bullion value. This coincides with the claim made by the most ardent silver men. It is based, presumably, upon the effect of the law of supply and demand. The world's demand for gold being greatly reduced by the introduction of silver to the money supply would reduce its value; at the same time the new demand for silver would enhance its value. Whether the lessened demand for the one and the enlarged demand for the other would promptly bring them to par cannot be reliably predicted; but that they would remain at their present commercial ratio, and result in a fifty-cent dollar, is against all commercial principles and all candid authorities. Undoubtedly, the increase of the quantity of standard money would advance prices whether our gold would retire to the other countries or remain in our banks as reserve; in either case, the world's quantity of actual money would be increased by the whole amount of silver available for coinage.

A creditor cannot complain of rising prices. As a class he has taken the benefit of falling prices, and he must with equal grace accept the reaction. While many obligations are, on their face, of recent date, the great mass of debts is continuous—either long time or renewals. Kansas owes as much or more than she did twenty years ago, before prices fell; railroads and governments owe as much and more than they did. Even bank loans, though constantly renewed, are a continuing quantity.

Advancing prices, when resulting from the performance of a legitimate function of government, embody no element of repudiation. In a far larger and more important aspect advancing prices benefit creditor and debtor alike. Hard times and declining values make no bed of roses for lenders. Scores of mortgage companies have gone to the wall by so great a fall in property that the security, which was taken at half its value, will not realize the loan. Solvent banks, by hundreds, have closed, and other hundreds passed dividends because weak borrowers failed, and sound ones had no use for money. Financial history, economic authorities, and our own judgment concur in assigning falling prices as one of the chief causes of commercial distress, and rising prices as a source of industrial activity. Mr. L. L. Price, in "Money and Its Relation to Prices," says: "He must be a dull or blind observer who does not realize how a succession of rising prices may encourage enterprise, and how a series of falling prices may produce dependency, if not inertia or despair." Professor Jevons has said: "If some movement be inevitable, expediency appears to dictate that it should, if possible, be that of a rise and not a fall."

From the discovery of America to the middle of the seventeenth century, the precious metals, according to Jacob's estimate, trebled or quadrupled; prices advanced in the same period about 208 per cent., a little more than trebling themselves; and Adam Smith asserted the causal relation between the two. In this connection the high authorities, Tooke and Newmarch, say: "We have the fullest warrant for concluding that any partial inconvenience that might arise from the effect of the American supplies of the sixteenth century in raising prices was compensated and repaid a hundredfold by the activity, the expansion, and vigor which they impressed upon every enterprise and every act which dignifies human life or increases human happiness." None of these authorities question the morality of a rise in prices, or reduction in the value of money. They concur in the opinion that falling prices are depressing and rising prices beneficial to industry and human happiness. From 1809 to 1830 the production of the precious metals had fallen 40 per cent. From 1809 to 1849, according to Sauerbeck and Jevons, prices fell 40 to 50 per cent. This was the most distressing and revolutionary period in the modern history of industrial nations. Following 1849 there was an enormous increase in the supply of the precious metals, and some advance in prices

but the capacity of the world for absorbing coin is illustrated by the fact that while the production of gold alone increased from \$14,000,000 in the '30's to \$140,000,000 in the '70's, the increase in European prices was only 18 per cent. The restoration of silver would doubtless have a beneficial influence on prices, but there is no ground for the supposition that prices would double, or silver dollars be worth 50 cents. After restoring somewhat the present abnormal prices, the probable future effect would only be to stop further decline.

N. O. NELSON.

Panics and the Currency

To the Editors of *The Outlook*:

In your issue of August 1 you do not admit that the depreciation in values and the present stagnation of business is the natural result of the panic of 1893, but claim that this panic followed a period of slowly falling prices. I take issue with you, for while we speak of this panic as that of 1893, it actually began in 1890, when the financial world was terribly shaken by the failure of the banking house of the Barings. Up to that date, you will admit that prices of nearly all commodities were very free from fluctuation; but from that date values steadily declined until the culmination was reached in the year 1893. The only exception that occurs to me was real estate, in which the speculation continued with advancing prices until 1893.

Now, if I am familiar with anything in political economy, it is with panics. I wore patched garments in my boyhood because of the panic of 1857; and again in 1873, in the very midst of the crisis, my business was entirely destroyed by fire, and I was forced to a study of the situation and its causes. I shall never forget the prostration of business through the years from 1873 to 1878, and the joy that came to us all when we felt that we had emerged from the shadow. By 1880 it was clear to every one that good times had come to stay, and they did stay till 1890. But by that time wild speculations had been set afloat, and people were borrowing money to embark in them.

You can easily recall some of the principal places where such speculations were rife. Think of the many schemes in Oregon, Washington, in Lower California, in Kansas, Colorado, in northern Alabama, and Georgia; in fact, it would be difficult to name a State that did not have its favorite town and city booms. Now, could there be any other end to this than an utter collapse? And is not this a true picture of the conditions from 1885 to 1893? If it is, how can you doubt for an instant that the catastrophe was sure to come, and, finally, that our present prostration was caused by wild speculation and undue expansion of credits?

I have heard the story told of a young physician who, sitting in his apartment away from the window, and hearing the noise of many carriages passing on the street in a funeral procession, asked a legal friend who was standing at the window what was passing, when the lawyer that it was only a case of "erroneous diagnosis" in a hearse. Now, it seems to me it behooves those who set themselves up as teachers of the people that they make no "erroneous diagnosis." The situation is too grave for experiments, or for any trifling with theories.

Alas that we have no one to take the place of the lamented George William Curtis! How clearly he would have perceived and how plainly he would have stated the vital issues of the hour! We are at the parting of the ways, and unless the people are led to choose wisely, we are in great danger of wandering four years in the wilderness.

ALEX. C. SOPER.

Free Coinage and Foreign Exchange

To the Editors of *The Outlook*:

If Dr. Gladden were correct in the assumption that a change in our coinage system would cut us off from the rest of the world, how is it that England and this country trade freely with silver-standard countries like India, Japan, and Mexico; and with depreciated paper countries like Austria, Italy, and the South American States? Or how was it that we traded uninterruptedly with the specie nations when we had a depreciated paper currency? Has he ever seen so much as a mention of any impediment to trade between countries using different money standards? Does he not see that exchange is bought and sold precisely as commodities are bought and sold, and that the basis of the bankers' drafts is the shipment of commodities, or else loans? Is there any difficulty whatever in buying sterling exchange with a bank check drawn in gold dollars or silver dollars or paper dollars? Is there any restriction on free trade because it takes \$5, representing eighty pounds of cotton or eight bushels of wheat, to buy a pound sterling draft to remit for a London purchase? or if it should take nine or six silver dollars, representing the same amount of cotton or wheat, to buy the draft? Every nation has its own money unit, and its prices,

Good Cake

can be made
in half a
dozen ways—
the

Best Cake

only by using
Cleveland's
baking powder.

which stand for relative commodity values, are always convertible into the terms of other nations.

N.

The Gospel We Need

To the Editors of *The Outlook*:

The Yale Lectures of the Rev. Dr. van Dyke are able, scholarly, and generous. With the spirit shown in them I heartily sympathize. With many of his conceptions of a Gospel message for our age I am in agreement. It is with reluctance that I offer a criticism or raise a question as to his characterization of our times, so catholic and spiritual is his nature. But does he not misinterpret the temper of the generation in which he lives when he calls it skeptical? I know many share his feeling, not only in conservative but also in liberal circles.

The Outlook seems to agree with his view that this is an age of doubt, whether it accepts other things which he says about modern thinking and feeling or not.

Dr. van Dyke charges this age with what has always been called the most damning sin in the world, namely, unbelief. Of course he does not do this in the spirit of the old theologian. Rather, he manifests deep sympathy with earnest, suffering minds, and awakens in the hearer or reader of his lectures the feeling that he is in the same struggle with his brothers to think out or work out a better philosophy of God and the human race. But his indictment of the age is serious and alarming. It may be questioned whether his final argument sustains the arraignment. Certain it is to the writer that the attitude of the generation passing, and of that now forging to the front, does not call for the characterization given to it by Dr. van Dyke. To be sure, certain phases of modern thought do indicate a skeptical tendency—a trend whose ultimate aim is to eliminate from mankind all theistic notions. But these have not taken permanent root in, nor have they given serious color to, the essential thinking of

Grand

Results—blood purified, suffering relieved, strength restored, system built up, nerves strengthened, by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

our generation. What Dr. van Dyke criticises is something found in the sum total of all thinking and feeling in our age, which is of sufficient magnitude to give to men their distinguishing temper.

Every preacher ought to know the controlling temper of his age. That Dr. van Dyke has helped us to understand the mental attitude of our times must, I think, be admitted by all. He has, nevertheless, misnamed our age in calling it an age of doubt. His primary argument is based on the fact of pain. He speaks tenderly of the pain and sadness of our generation, and says that pain is a sign of life; but his logic teaches that the pain felt in this age is the result of a malady, a disease, and a decay, and that the suffering might have been escaped had not doubt controlled the thought of modern times; and, further, that men have doubted from evil intent, else their pain would be an unjust punishment.

He abandons this argument further on, which shows that he misnamed the age. To state him clearly, his intellectual logic makes the age skeptical and evil because the age is full of pain, while his spiritual sympathies make him feel the pangs incident to a spiritual generation about to give birth to high ideals, a robust faith, and another incarnation (or an elevation of the human to the divine, or, what is more true, to the realization that God and man have the same nature, and that men are entering more fully into the experiences of God). Pain is the sign of life—normal life; life reproducing itself or producing for God some social purpose touching the well-being of the race.

To speak more plainly, men, lying yet, as it were, in the womb of God, are beginning to feel some of the pain that the Divine feels in brooding and yearning over his world, and to bring forth social or spiritual ideals which will help the race more and more to accomplish the highest achievement of the ages—the unfolding of all men into the Christly character, into the Christly love, such as is revealed in Jesus our elder brother.

This age is feeling the movings of an inner life, and what it needs is a Gospel that will develop, nourish, and perfect this life into a kingdom of heaven.

Men were never in truer or deeper touch with the Holy Spirit than at present. They were never more loyal to spiritual instincts. Departures they have made, but they were departures from dogmatic theology. Suffering they have had, but it was suffering born, not of doubt, not of wandering from God and human interest, but of longing and struggle for Christly relations in the present world. Their pain has come from wrestling with a problem naturally belonging to this age—an equation to find the Christ in God and man. To do this some dogmas had to be abandoned, for the Christly nature and life were being obscured. No man has seen this clearer than has Dr. van Dyke, and what he really arraigns is, not the temper of this age, but the atheistic theology of preceding times. The Gospel he proposes for us is, not a Gospel for an age of doubt, but a Gospel for an era of birth. Such an era calls for the fullest and most helpful Gospel the race will ever need.

G. E. C.

Not a Christian Scientist

To the Editors of *The Outlook*:

Please accept thanks for your generous review of "The Power of Silence." But I regret that I am classed with the Christian Scientists, and as the distinction, although often made, is still a matter of general information, I wish to show why I, in common with many others interested in mental healing, do not belong to that radical school. The Christian Scientists deny the entire existence of matter, evil, and disease, except as an error of "mortal mind." The poor, suffering patient is, therefore, told that he has no pain, no disease, and no body! We of the philosophical school believe that everything has its place and meaning in the progressive self-revelation of God. We therefore try to understand, not deny, the gradations of reality, of which mind or spirit stands first; we believe that a sound body is essential to a sound mind, and we endeavor to educate people out of disease and trouble by showing how largely man is responsible for his own ills and unhappiness. The Christian Scientists disbelieve in the personality of man, and deny that there is evolution. We teach that man has an individuality which should be understood and developed, and that all life has become what it is through law-governed evolution. They are, as a rule, close followers of Mrs. Eddy, who forbids her pupils to read outside her own books and the Bible. We are independent truth-seekers, firm in the belief that the entire doctrine of mental therapeutics will some time be put upon an impersonal, scientific basis. And I could continue to draw distinctions until it should be clear beyond all question that the Christian Scientist of the "faithful" type is an isolated follower of dogma and personality, of abstraction and denial; while the larger part of those now interested in "the new thought," as it is frequently called, have shaken off

the garb of Christian Science—if, indeed, they ever wore it—and put on the larger garment of scientific truth—that coat of many colors to which the leading thinkers of all ages have contributed their share.

HORATIO W. DRESSER.

Notes and Queries

I recently saw the following statement by M. D. Conway in "Modern Thought": "The world has been for a long time engaged in writing lives of Jesus; but when we come to examine them one startling fact confronts us: all of these books relate to a personage concerning whom there does not exist a single scrap of contemporary information—not one. By accepted tradition he was born in the reign of Augustus, the great literary age of the nation of which he was a subject. In the Augustan age historians flourished, poets and orators, critics and travelers, abounded, yet not one mentions even the name of Jesus Christ, much less any incident of his life. Of Jesus we have not one notice—not the faintest, slightest sentence or word on which history can fix as certain evidence that he lived at all." Is this a true, unexaggerated statement or not? If true, what reason can a believer in Jesus Christ give for this strange reticence?

S. W. T.

Taken by itself, the above may suggest what is quite false, viz., that no good historical evidence of the life of Christ exists. To be sure, there is no reference to him by contemporary heathen writers. It was unlikely that there should be. His career of but three years was mostly in an obscure part of an obscure outlying province. Moreover, the East at that time abounded in such persons as Simon Magus, pretending to supernatural power (Acts viii., 9, 10). If Roman *literati* ever heard of Jesus, they were likely to reckon him in a crowd of whom they took no notice. We think it quite inconsiderate to object that contemporary heathen writers are silent about Christ. Keim, a critic quite free from orthodox bias, says: "The picture of the mighty wonder-worker comes from the first generation of believers, and is no invention." Theodore Parker says: "It would need a Jesus to invent a Jesus." In our judgment, Christian testimony is as good as heathen. We consider that the freest criticism has abundantly established the fact that the Gospels proceed from the eye-witnesses of Jesus and their companions, and, while not free from legendary admixture—as no history of that century is—contain as thoroughly credible history as any heathen writings of the time.

In your review of "The Philosophy of Belief, or Law in Christian Theology," by the Duke of Argyll, occur the following sentences: "Human life is an included fragment within the divine. Human wills enter as an element into the divine will." Do you mean to say that there is no divine will apart from and independent of human wills? That the human will is a component part, so to speak, of the divine will? Please elaborate the idea, or refer me to a discussion of it—or both.

J. E. G.

We mean just what we said; but this does not imply that there is no divine will apart from and independent of human wills. "In Him we live" is true ethically as well as physically. Our wills are "in God" as really as we ourselves are, for will is simply the self willing. We must refer you, for the best elucidation of the subject, to the "Philosophy of T. H. Green," a little book published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

Please give a small list of books to read by one who wishes to give a series of lectures to his young people on the history of the Bible, its origin or genesis—something that would enable him to verify and elaborate the position taken by Dr. Abbott in his article on "The Bible and the Child," as given in the issue of the 18th of July. I would like something, too, showing the more conservative position.

C. B. W.

Consult Dr. Gladden's "Who Wrote the Bible?" Professor W. R. Smith's "Old Testament in the Jewish Church" and "Prophecy of Israel;" Professor Ladd's "What Is the Bible?" also Dr. Whiton's pamphlets, "Early Pupils of the Spirit" and "What of Samuel?" (T. Whittaker, New York). For a more conservative view see Dr. James Robertson's "History of Israel."

1. Do the churches draw a distinction between full assurance and perfect assurance? If so, what is the distinction? Is the latter attainable? 2. Does modern scientific theology leave room for a "gratia irresistibilis"? 3. How does scientific theology view the Calvinist dogma of final perseverance?

J. K. B.

1. We think not. See Hebrews vi., 11, margin, R. V. 2. So far as theology is truly scientific, it must be ethical. Ethics, as taught by believers in the freedom of the human spirit, does not allow that any degree of divine grace cannot be resisted, although it may hold that it will not be. 3. Understanding "scientific" to mean ethical, it grants the doctrine, though it grounds it in the love of God rather than (with the Calvinists) on his sovereign decree.

So far as I am able to determine, Dr. Newman's hymn written in 1833, when he was on a voyage in



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

the Mediterranean, recovering from illness, and while his soul was passing through remarkable experiences and was watching with deep interest the religious movement going on at his home (England), was originally "Lead, kindly Light, amid," etc. I well remember first seeing the words in "The Shawm" in 1853. I am of the opinion that Send was a misprint, unless the word Light, spelled *light*, may have misled the person who first introduced it in the United States. As printed in "Hymns Ancient and Modern" the text quoted is, "In the daytime also he led them with a cloud, and all the night through with a light of fire."

H. P. M.

Dr. Charles F. Aked, of Liverpool, quotes a beautiful poem in one of his lectures beginning with,

"The Lion of Judah

Conquers the gods of Brahm and Buddha."

Can any one tell us where we can find the poem?
SEVERAL INQUIRERS.

Can some one state in Notes and Queries where the quotation is to be found, by whom spoken, and under what circumstances, "I think thy thoughts, O God! after Thee"? I think it was Kepler, but do not know the connection.

C. F.

"E. S." wishes to know authorship of "O That Mine Eye Might Closed Be," etc. It was written by Thomas Ellwood. The lines occur as his own in his journal. For some time it was credited to Milton.

T. S.

The Outlook, I believe, mentioned some time ago, in Notes and Queries, Matthew Arnold's "Death— and Afterwards." I cannot find it. Where may it be found?

H. S.



cleanses, purifies, brightens and refines the skin. Its curative properties excel those of all other soaps. It is manufactured from the purest and most carefully selected materials, after a formula and under the direction of skilled Dermatologists. Velvet Skin Soap is all that its name implies.

COSTS 25 CTS. A CAKE AND IS WORTH IT.

SEND 10 CTS. IN STAMPS FOR TRIAL SIZE SET OF SOAP AND POWDER TO
THE PALISADE MAN'FG CO.
YONKERS, N. Y.

The Outlook

A Family Paper

New Series of The Christian Union

Copyright, 1896, by The Outlook Company
Entered as second-class matter in the New York
Post-Office.

The Outlook is a weekly Family Paper, containing this week forty pages. The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance.

Postage is Prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add \$1.56 for postage.

Changes of Address.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

Discontinuances.—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

How to Remit.—Remittances should be sent by Check, Draft, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

Letters should be addressed:
THE OUTLOOK,
Clinton Hall, Astor Place,
New York.

Bits of Fun

"I want a new hat in the very latest style."
"Please sit down for a few minutes. The fashion is just about to change."—*Texas Sifter*.

Mrs. Sequel—I understand that your husband can't meet his creditors. Mrs. Equal—I don't believe he wants to, especially.—*Truth*.

The subsidence of big sleeves will be regretted by two classes—dress goods manufacturers and newspaper paragraphers.—*Concord Monitor*.

German Friend—De picture you haf bainted is most butiful; dere is only von vord in the English lanckgidge vich describes it—and I haf vorgotten it.—*London Tit-Bits*.

A Georgia man claims to have written seventy poems in thirty days. Well, seventy to thirty is a ratio that no lynching party can respect.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

"Mosquitoes are hateful, aren't they?"
"Yes; I don't mind their eating me if they didn't keep up such an everlasting complaint about the way I taste."—*Chicago Record*.

"Sister McGinnis, you must exercise patience with your husband's infirmities." "Dr. Fourthly, the weather is too warm for such exercise, and I won't!"—*Chicago Tribune*.

Bobby—Popper, what is a special providence? Mr. Ferry—A special providence, my son, is when we get something good that by rights belonged to somebody else.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

The "Church Times" says that on a recent Sunday in a church in Dublin the choir was startled during the singing of the psalm by the appearance of the organ-blower's head, who shouted out, "Sing like blazes; the bellows is busted!"

A traveler asked a man with a wooden leg, "Were you a member of the army?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "I was membered by a recruiting officer, dismembered by an artilleryman, and remembered by a wooden leg manufacturer."—*Journal*.

A number of "bulls," by members of Parliament and others, have been printed lately; but bishops seem to perpetrate them sometimes. His lordship of Ripon, in a sermon the other day at Calverley, near Leeds, betrayed his Hibernian origin, not for the first time, in the same way. He said, "My brethren, I beg you to take hold of your own heart and look it straight in the face."—*Westminster Gazette*.

A man, whom the circumstances of traveling caused to sit in the same seat with a young lady who was unusually friendly for a stranger, said, as he was leaving the car: "I thank you for a very pleasant chat, but I am afraid you would not have been so kind to me had you known I am a married man." "You haven't any advantage of me," promptly responded the young lady; "I am an escaped

lunatic." And so, as it turned out, she really was.—*San Francisco Argonaut*.

Mr. Eugene Field and his wife once entered a street-car, to find all the seats taken save one at each end of the car; and they seated themselves accordingly. When the conductor collected the fares, Mr. Field announced in audible tones, as he gave him a dime, at the same time pointing to the far end of the car, "This is to pay the fare of the lady over there—the one wearing the new, beautiful brown silk dress." All eyes were turned toward her, and her pretty face took a most becoming rose-color; but back of the reproving glance she threw him was one of mingled indulgence, appreciation, and mirth at the unexpected and apparently truthful announcement.—*Youth's Companion*.

Ashamed of the Company He Kept

The Lewiston "Journal," a Maine paper, tells an instructive story of the times of the great temperance agitation in 1844. In those days practically every retail merchant in the country kept liquor for sale, or to give away. In a Kennebec village an old grocer, otherwise a reputable man, derived a considerable part of his income from the sale of rum.

The temperance revival had come to this village, and a question of action, friendly or unfriendly, to the liquor traffic had arisen in the town meeting. A division was demanded, and those in favor of the traffic went to one side of the town hall and those opposed to it to the other.

The respectable grocer referred to watched this process, and saw, evidently to his surprise, that the people to whom he had been dealing out liquor for years were not as good-looking as the people on the other side of the hall. Finally he rose and joined the opponents of the traffic.

"What are you over here for?" some one asked him. "Are you opposed to the sale of intoxicating liquors?"

"N-no—"

"Then that's your side over there."

The old grocer looked around angrily at the men on the other side and replied:

"You don't suppose I'm going over there with that crowd of red noses, do you?"

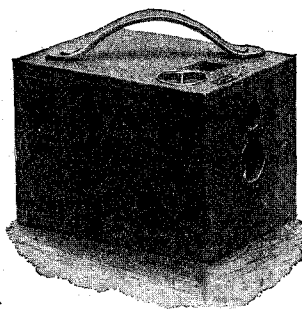
His view of his own customers, all in a bunch, had made a temperance man of him.

Recalled Stormy Times

"Well, that looks natural," said the old soldier, looking at a can of condensed milk on the breakfast table in place of ordinary milk that failed on account of the storm. "It's the Gail Borden Eagle Brand we used during the war."

Photography Simplified.

Picture taking with the Improved Bullet camera is the refinement of photographic luxury. It makes photography easy for the novice—delightful for everybody.



LOADS IN DAYLIGHT with our light-proof film cartridges, or can be used with glass plates. Splendid achromatic lens, improved rotary shutter, set of three stops. Handsome finish.

Price, Improved No. 2 Bullet, for pictures $3\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ inches, \$10.00
Light-proof Film Cartridge, 12 exposures, $3\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$.60

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Booklet Free.

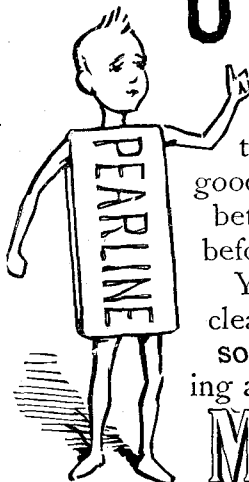
Rochester, N. Y.

Van Camp's Boston Baked Pork and Beans

Prepared with tomato sauce. Ever ready, palatable hot or cold. Choice beans, juicy meat. Three sizes. Send 6c for sample can.

VAN CAMP PACKING CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

USE NO SOAP



with Pearline. 'Twould be absurd. It isn't necessary. Pearline contains everything of a soapy nature that's needed or that's good to go with it. And Pearline is so much better than soap that it has the work all done before the soap begins to take any part.

You're simply throwing away money. It's a clear waste of soap—and soap may be good for something, though it isn't much use in washing and cleaning, when Pearline's around.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

DR. HARVEY L. BYRD, of Baltimore, Md.: "I have gained value in Bright's Disease. A knowledge on that disease thus far would seem to warrant the belief that it would in many instances, at least in its early stages, arrest it entirely, and in its more advanced stage prove a decided comfort and palliative."

Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.

Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

**Strong Arms**

are not necessary to do the washing when

Sunlight Soap

is used; it does most all the work itself. Just rub a little on the clothes, roll them up and put them back in the water. Then when you take them out you will see that

Sunlight Soap Does the work

Lever Bros., Ltd.,
Hudson & Harrison
Sts., New York.

**Pure and Wholesome**

describes the new article of food just being introduced and for your health's sake you should investigate our

Cocoanut Butter

it is a superior article of guaranteed purity to be used in place of butter, lard or compounds in cooking. Requires only one-half to two-thirds the quantity used of other shortening. Endorsed by physicians for purity and by bakers and chefs for its economic value. Sold by all grocers. Write for free book about it.

THE PURE FOOD PRODUCT CO.,
544-554 N. Water St. CHICAGO.
McLellan, Brigham Co., 51 Chatham St. Boston.

Food for the Baby

If mother can't nourish it; if it is pale and thin, try

Somatose

Mother's Milk.

Somatose is a powder made from the most nourishing elements of meat, and used in proper proportion with sterilized milk forms the best substitute known for mother's milk. Send for formula, mailed free.

At druggists, in 2-oz., 1/2, 1/4 and 1 lb. tins.

Also the following combinations, Somatose-Biscuit, Somatose-Cocoa, Somatose-Chocolate - each containing 10 per cent. Sc Natose. Very convenient and palatable preparations. Pamphlets mailed by Schieffelin & Co., New York, agents for Farbenfabriken vorm. Friedr. Bayer & Co., Elberfeld.

An Open Letter

To those intending to enter Amherst College in the fall, or having friends who are to enter:

The Young Men's Christian Association of the College wishes to be of the greatest possible service during the next year to the new men. To this end it sends out this letter, hoping thereby to gain some information which shall fit it for more intelligent work. We can, perhaps, be of service to some who may desire help in becoming acquainted quickly with the College and town.

To all who wish to make inquiries before the term opens we will give any assistance in our power.

We shall be very glad to receive from parents or friends any suggestions that will enable us to be of special service. All incoming men are cordially invited to make the Young Men's Christian Association room, in Williston Hall, their resort. An information bureau will be opened there at the beginning of the term, and men acquainted with the College will be present to give any needed help.

CARL M. GATES,
President of the Association,
Dorset, Vt.

JOHN E. TUTTLE,
Pastor of the College,
Amherst, Mass.

An Interview with Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe

A number of years ago I called upon Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe to talk with her in regard to the temperance cause. I felt that nothing but a thrilling story, such as "Uncle Tom's Cabin," would awaken a strong and absorbing interest. When I told her how I felt in regard to it, and that she was the only one among our writers who had the ability or the genius to portray the evils of intemperance in such a way as to produce the desired result, a look of intense sadness came over her face. She said that she "could not attempt such a work—it would be too sad. There was a bright side to slavery—there were kind masters sometimes, and happy slaves; but there could be no bright side to intemperance." She said that "even the fun and frolic of young men when but slightly under the influence of strong drink was painful to her, knowing to what it might lead." "When she wrote 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' she could have a change occasionally; after writing the trying scenes she could change to the humorous or the cheerful aspect; but in a story on the 'drink problem' it would be all dark."

She spoke of some short stories she had written some years before, and said I was welcome to have them republished if I chose. "Betty's Bright Idea" and a few other stories I recommended to the National Temperance Publication Society, and they were brought out in paper covers and sold for ten cents, so that they could have a wider circulation. The nearest approach to a high-class temperance story is "A Singular Life," by E. Stuart Phelps-Ward, but that would hardly be appreciated by the masses; it is better adapted to thoughtful and cultivated people, while "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had readers in all circles and among all kinds of people. But the writer will come yet—she is growing up—for it must be a woman, and I think a wife and mother, to fully enter into the sorrows of the inebriate's family.

There will be more self-sacrifice, too, for those degraded by strong drink. Men and women also will give their lives for those in our cities, as Emanuel Bayard, the hero of "A Singular Life," did for the intemperate fishermen in his obscure parish. And why should they not as well as for the heathen in foreign lands? Dr. Livingstone laid down his life for the poor Africans, and vast numbers of our noble missionaries have died for the cause they loved, and will not Christians in this favored land give up ease and comfort to help to wipe out this awful sin and lift up the families whom it is crushing beneath its terrible power? H.

Do you Feel Depressed?**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate**

It invigorates the nerves, stimulates digestion, and relieves mental depression. Especially valuable to tired brain-workers.



SILVER ELECTRO-SILICON POLISH

Trial quantity for the asking.

Box post-paid, 15 cents.

It's sold everywhere.

THE ELECTRO SILICON CO., 72 John St., New York

THE REASON WHY

Trigestia

(Pepsin, Bismuth, Nux Vomica)

CURES

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

Because of its triple effect—that of the actual solvent action of the Pepsin on all articles of food, the prevention of fermentation and formation of gases by the Bismuth, and the stimulant effect of the Nux Vomica (which is undoubtedly the best known tonic for nervous dyspepsia) on the secretion of the digestive fluids.

Price, 25 and 50 Cents per Bottle, postpaid

A. J. DITMAN, Chemist, 2 Barclay Street
NEW YORK



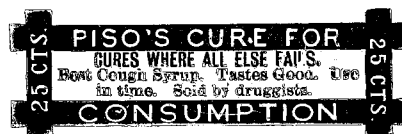
Fine
as
linen,
soft
as
silk.

The best muslin for pillow slips and shams.

For sale by all leading retailers.

Pace Making

is easy work when
Dixon's Cycle Chain
Graphite is used.
Send 10c. for sample stick.
Jos. Dixon Crucible Co.,
Jersey City, N. J.



The Business World

The Week

The New York stock market showed a strong and steady recovery from the terrible depression of the previous week. The advance was general, and continued on Monday of this week. The only important stock which fell off was Manhattan, and this was due to a very poor quarterly statement. Burlington closed on Monday at 60½, as against 53½ a week ago; St. Paul at 65½, as against 59½ a week ago. Sugar went up about 10 per cent. in the week, and the dealings were very large. Political prospects were assigned by many dealers as the cause of the gain in the market; reaction against an unreasonable scare by others. There were rumors that there had been a combination of large dealers to support the market. The bank statement showed a decrease in cash of \$6,858,100, in deposits of \$9,770,800, in loans of \$3,119,400. Money on call was loaned at about 6 per cent. The July gross railroad earnings aggregated \$39,259,000, an increase of about 4 per cent. over the gross earnings of July, 1895, and on the whole a fair showing. General trade is, of course, still dull, and prices are either unchanged or (as with many staples) even lower. Exports of wheat and flour were 2,635,000 bushels, as against 2,747,000 bushels the previous week and 1,824,000 bushels in the same week a year ago. "Bradstreet's" reports 258 business failures, as against 269 the week before and 195 the same week a year ago. Another effort to sell New York City gold bonds, bearing interest at 3½ per cent. (gold), has proved a dismal failure. The bids were a mere trifle over par, some even below par. The bonds ought to sell on a 3 per cent. basis, and would if money for investment was reasonably plentiful. Probably the sale will be postponed except where it is necessary for the city to have the funds at once.

Savings-Banks in New York and Brooklyn

Superintendent Kilburn, of the State Banking Department, has tabulated the reports of the financial operations of the twenty-five New York City savings-banks, and the fourteen savings-banks in Brooklyn. The reports are for the year ended June 30 last. Compared with the reports for the year ended June 30, 1895, this year's reports show that in New York City the total resources of the savings-banks have increased \$24,500,000, the amount due depositors has increased \$26,200,000, the surplus has decreased \$1,700,000, and the number of depositors has increased 38,997. In Brooklyn the total resources of savings-banks have increased \$6,700,000, the amount due depositors has increased \$6,800,000, the surplus has decreased \$105,270, and the number of depositors has increased 9,629. Superintendent Kilburn's table shows the following statistics:

New York City Savings-Banks—Total resources, \$441,975,394; due depositors, \$392,622,547; other liabilities, \$5,360; surplus, \$49,347,486; open accounts, 888,302; number accounts opened during year, 178,072; accounts closed during year, 139,075; amount deposited during year, \$108,225,810; amount withdrawn during year, \$95,670,278; amount of interest credited depositors, \$13,646,420; current expenses of banks, \$1,153,240.

Brooklyn Banks—Total resources, \$131,830,449; due depositors, \$115,564,925; other liabilities, \$36,317; surplus, \$16,229,206; open accounts, 290,376; number accounts opened during year, 52,003; number accounts closed during year, 42,374; amount deposited during year, \$34,241,184; amount withdrawn during year, \$31,397,362; amount of interest credited depositors, \$3,956,183; current expenses of banks, \$371,739.

Says the Portland "Oregonian": "Trans-Pacific trade, of which Portland has something and is promised still more, is appreciated in the Puget Sound ports. When the Northern Pacific steamship Braemar left Tacoma the other day, she had on board a cargo the value of which would crowd very closely \$1,000,000—the most valuable ever shipped from Puget Sound. Included in the merchandise shipped were 146,960 quarter-sacks of flour, over 10,000 barrels more than was ever carried to the Orient by a

Pacific liner, and bringing \$100,000 into the State for distribution among Washington mill men. The 5,300 bales of cotton drills carried to Shanghai were valued at \$200,000. There were also 65 cases of electric machinery, 23 cases of incandescent electric globes, 395 cases of condensed milk, 15 cases of insulated wire, 1,000 kegs of wire nails from the Everett nail factory, 519 pieces of fir timber from Washington mills, 100 casks of beer, 336 pieces of iron pipe, 5 cases of oleomargarine, and an immense quantity of general merchandise. The Braemar had stowed in her capacious hold freight which would require 275 freight-cars of 40,000 pounds capacity to transport, or about two miles of solid trains. Probably almost half of this outward cargo came from Portland, which continues to be contented with doing about half of its trans-Pacific trade through Puget Sound ports."

Japan Railway Advances

Recent advices from Japan indicate that the establishment of a large factory for turning out the rolling stock required for Japanese railways is under serious consideration. The native papers are discussing the subject, and point out that even with the present mileage there is a deficiency of rolling stock, as compared with the standard of English railways, to the extent of 275 locomotives, 1,390 passenger cars, and 15,950 freight cars. They suppose that it is possible that the mileage in operation may be increased during the next ten years to 20,000 miles—that is, to about ten times the present amount—and they calculate that if the rolling stock be purchased abroad nearly 15,000,000 yen will be required. If to this be added the funds necessary for other material, rails, bridges, etc., the exodus of money from Japan will aggregate an enormous total. In order to ward off this danger arrangements are being made to establish workshops for the making of locomotives and cars in Japan, sending abroad in the meantime for the raw materials. It is proposed to establish in Tokio and Osaka sufficient, to begin with, to turn out twelve locomotives, fifty passenger and two hundred goods cars per annum. In order to show the profits which may be expected, it is stated that in 1893 a four-wheeled locomotive, purchased by the Railway Bureau in Glasgow, cost 19,499 yen, and that if this locomotive had been constructed in Japan with material purchased from abroad, the cost would have been 13,369 yen, a difference of 6,130 yen.

The Finances of the Paris Exhibition of 1900

It is to be regretted that the love of gambling should be appealed to by the managers of the great Paris Exhibition of 1900 to assure its financial success, but its managers well understand the passion for lotteries among the French people, and their appeal to that passion will produce funds in plenty. They have announced the issue of 3,250,000 bonds of twenty francs (\$4) each. The 65,000,000f. (\$13,000,000) thus produced, coupled with the subsidies from the Paris municipality and the State, amounting to 100,000,000f. (\$20,000,000), are to be employed in starting and continuing the building operations. These buildings comprise a number of palaces and a bridge over the Seine, to say nothing of inferior edifices which will cover several scores of acres from the extremity of the Champ de Mars to the Champ Elysées. Each bond will entitle the holder to twenty admission tickets and to a chance in twenty-nine drawings. Yet the lottery bonds have fallen from a face value of twenty francs to sixteen francs, and even lower. The London "Standard" says: "The project of the exhibition is, however, in no way compromised by this partial failure, as fortunately the great credit establishments that undertook the issue had taken the precaution to form a syndicate of guarantee, the members of which will have to take up the bonds the public failed to subscribe for, and to dispose of them later on for what they can get for them. The loss of the syndicate, which was allowed a commission of one franc per bond, will probably be considerable."

FINANCIAL

AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY



Office, Company Building,
308 & 310 Walnut St.,
Philadelphia

WE have been at much pains to prepare a reliable list of bonds and stocks from which investors may safely choose such as meet their special requirements. A copy of the list will be sent without charge to all applicants.

HARVEY FISK & SONS

Dealers in Government Bonds and
SELECTED Securities

24 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK
BOSTON PHILADELPHIA

Guaranty Trust Co. of New York

Formerly New York Guaranty and Indemnity Co.
Mutual Life Building
65 CEDAR STREET, N. Y.

Capital, - - - - \$2,000,000
Surplus, - - - - \$2,000,000

ACTS AS TRUSTEE FOR CORPORATIONS, FIRMS, AND INDIVIDUALS, AS GUARDIAN, EXECUTOR, AND ADMINISTRATOR. TAKES ENTIRE CHARGE OF REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATES.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.
subject to check or on certificate.

WALTER G. OAKMAN, President.
ADRIAN ISELIN, Jr., Vice-President.
GEORGE R. TURNBULL, 2d Vice-President.
HENRY A. MURRAY, Treas. and Sec.
J. NELSON BORLAND, Assist. Treas. and Sec.

DIRECTORS

Samuel D. Babcock, George F. Baker, George S. Bowdoin, Frederic Cromwell, Walter R. Gillette, Robert Goellet, C. G. Haven, Oliver Harriman, R. Somers Hayes, Charles R. Henderson, William C. Whitney, Adrian Iselin, Jr., Augustus D. Juilliard, James N. Jarvie, Richard A. McCurdy, Walter G. Oakman, Alexander E. Orr, Henry H. Rogers, Henry W. Smith, H. McK. Twombly, Frederick W. Vanderbilt.

FRUIT FARMS MAKE FORTUNES! Any number of Eastern people of small means who realize that the competition at home is too great, are starting out into the vast fertile fields of the West.

The wisest of these invest in **Irrigated Idaho Fruit Farms!** We have some choice orchard lands (with perpetual water rights) which we will sell on MOST LIBERAL TERMS. Depot, school, within ½ mile.

Send for literature and maps. **ADDRESS** IDAHO FRUIT CO., 50 Broadway, N. Y. This Company is composed of men whose reputation is national.

Travelers and Remitters USE
Cheque Bank Cheques
because they are the best, £1 up. Payable everywhere. See circular.
Agency of the U.S. Cheque Bank, Ltd
FRED'K W. PERRY, Manager
40 and 42 Wall St., N. Y.

YOU SELL WE BUY
Do you want to sell a **WESTERN MORTGAGE** or Western Land—avoid foreclosure costs—stop sending good money after bad—get a good 5 per cent. investment instead? State exact location, condition of title, and your lowest price. Over \$2,000,000 in Western securities successfully handled by the present management of this corporation. THE BOSTON REALTY, INDEMNITY AND TRUST CO., 33 Equitable Building, Boston. Send for our Bond List.

EDUCATIONAL

New York City

SCHERMERHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY

Oldest and best known in U. S.
Established 1855. 3 East 14th St., N. Y.

NEW YORK LAW SCHOOL } 120 Broad-
} way, New } "Dwight Method"
} York City. } of Instruction
LL.B. in two years. Graduate course, one year. High standards. Largest Law School east of Michigan. Send for catalogue. GEORGE CHASE, Dean.

Miss S. D. Doremus

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for GIRLS
REOPENS OCTOBER 1st.
735 Madison Avenue, New York.

The Misses Ely's School for Girls
RIVERSIDE DRIVE
85th and 86th Streets, New York

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR OF
MISS GIBBONS' SCHOOL
New York City, 55 West 47th St. Mrs. SARAH H. EMERSON, Principal. Primary and Advanced Classes. Preparation for all Colleges. A few boarding scholars taken. Reopens Sept. 30, 1896.

The Misses Graham (Successors to the Misses Green)
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (established 1816).
New location. 176 West 72d Street, Sherman Square.
NEW YORK

CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—Certificate accepted by Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley.
EDITH H. GREGORY, ELIZABETH P. GETTY, Principals.
Resident pupils. 2034 Fifth Avenue, New York City

New York, 160 Joralemon St., Brooklyn Heights.—
Miss Katharine L. Maltby's Home and School.
Highest city advantages. Regular expense for school year, \$350. Eighth year. Circulars upon application.

MRS. LESLIE MORGAN'S

Boarding and Day School for Girls, 15 West 86th Street, New York City. Thorough English from Kindergarten through College Preparatory. Miss Catherine Aiken's Method of Concentrated Attention in Mind Training a special feature; also conversational French and German. Home and Chaperonage for special students.

Miss Peebles and Miss Thompson's
Boarding and Day School for Girls
30, 32, and 34 East 57th St., New York
Special students admitted.

Teachers College NEW YORK (MORNINGSIDE HEIGHTS, 120TH STREET, WEST).—Department of the Kindergarten. Three distinctive features: (3) High standards of attainment and admission,—an inducement to women of education, refinement, and executive power. A preparatory course giving specific preparation for the Kindergarten Department. (See adv. in Outlook for April 18 and 25.)
WALTER L. HERVEY, President.

Union Theological Seminary

700 Park Avenue, New York

The next term will begin Wednesday, September 23, 1896.
The Faculty will meet in the President's room at 9:30 A.M., receiving applications for admission.
Rooms will be drawn at 2 P.M.
The opening address will be delivered by
PRESIDENT HASTINGS
in the Adams Chapel, Thursday, Sept. 24th, at 4 P.M.
E. M. KINGSLEY, Secy.

University Law School

Sixty-second year begins Oct. 1, 1896. Confers LL.B., also (for graduate courses) LL.M.
Tuition, \$100. No incidental fee. Address for catalogue, **REGISTRAR**, University, Washington Square, East, or **Professor I. F. RUSSELL**, 120 Broadway, N. Y. City.

160-162 West 74th Street, New York
MADEMOISELLE VELTIN
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COLLEGE PREPARATION
FIRE-PROOF SCHOOL BUILDING.

Misses Whitfield and Bliss **Boarding and Day School for Girls**, 41 West 124th Street, Mount Morris Park, New York City. Reopens October 1st.

California

POMONA COLLEGE, Claremont, Cal.—Full College courses leading to degrees of B.A., B.L., B.S. Degrees recognized by University of California and other similar graduate schools. Thirty-five miles from Los Angeles. An Academic course. Preparatory school preparing for all institutions connected with the College. Address C. G. BALDWIN, President.

Canada

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE
Whitby, Ontario.—Pronounced by Minister of Education "the best equipped college for women in Canada." The sanitary arrangements are perfect. Steam heating, electric lighting, new Pipe Organ, &c. Apply for Calendar to Rev. J. J. HARE, Ph.D., Prin.

Connecticut

Brookfield Center, Fairfield Co., Conn.
The Curtis School for Young Boys
A strong life in school and out, full of normal activities and healthy conditions. A clean moral atmosphere, a loyalty, a high purpose—full of help for your boy's manhood. Home life: single rooms. \$500. 22d year. A book full of suggestion. **FREDERICK S. CURTIS**.

The Housatonic Valley Institute Cornwall Conn.
Among the Berkshire Hills of Northwestern Connecticut. Home School for boys. Classical, Scientific. Business, Preparatory Courses. Thirteenth year.
H. B. MacFarland, S. B., L. W. Arnold, A. B., Principals

The Misses Stowe Principals of the **HOMESTEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS**, Greenwich, Ct. A Family School for 12 Girls.

Academy and Home for 10 Boys
GREENWICH, CONN.

71st year of Academy, 17th of Home. Preparation for College or Business. Absolutely healthful location and genuine home, with refined surroundings. Gymnasium. References required.
J. H. ROOT, Principal.

Woodside Seminary Terms, \$500 to \$700. City advantages for culture and study. Experienced teachers.
Miss SARA J. SMITH, Principal, Hartford, Conn.

THE Hotchkiss School
LAKEVILLE, CONN.
Prepares for the best colleges and scientific schools. The next year will begin Sept. 16, 1896.
EDWARD G. COY, Head Master.

The Taconic School for Girls
LAKEVILLE, CONN.
Opens Sept. 30. Admission to college by certificate.
Miss ELIZA HARDY LORD, Principal.

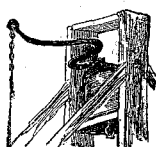
Yale Divinity School

Term Opens Sept. 24
The School offers many University advantages. For catalogues or information address
Prof. GEO. B. STEVENS, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. and Miss Cady's SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
56 Hillhouse Avenue, New Haven, Conn.
Circulars sent on application. Address, until Sept. 1st, Grenell, Thousand Islands, New York.

Miss Baird's Institute for Girls
NORWALK, CONN.—25th year. Primary, Academic, and College Preparatory courses. Music, Art, and the Languages. Careful attention to morals and manners. New buildings, steam heat, gymnasium.

Betts Academy, Stamford, Conn.
Home life and the individual are the keynotes at this school. Each boy is taught how to study—how to think and reason for himself, and is trained in observation and research. Preparation for any Technical School or University, and a liberal, practical training to those not intending to enter college.



On September 21st the old bell will ring in our 58th year.

New building, modern conveniences. Large, beautiful grounds adapted for athletics and out-door sports of all seasons. Illustrated catalogue on application. Personal inspection preferred. (One hour from New York.) Wm. J. Betts, M.A. (Yale), Principal.

MISS AIKEN'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Daily drill in Miss Aiken's method. Prepares for college. For terms and circular apply to Principal Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER SCOVILLE DEVAN, Stamford, Conn.

STAMFORD, CONN.
MISS LOW'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
Miss Low and Miss Heywood, Principals.

THE CHOATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS
MARK PITMAN, A.M., Principal
Wallingford, Conn.
References: Hon. Wm. G. Choate, New York. Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D., Boston. Dr. Francis Bacon, New Haven. Hon. Nathaniel Shipman, Hartford.

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE Windsor, Conn.
A Home School for Girls of all ages. Refers to the Board of Examiners of five colleges as to the thoroughness of its instruction, and to its patrons for the care of the health and morals of its pupils. Terms, \$350 to \$500. For circulars address Miss J. S. WILLIAMS, Prin.

District of Columbia

Chey Chase French and English Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies.—Half an hour from Washington, D. C., by electric cars. French the language of the house. Reopens October 1, 1896. Address Mlle. Léa Bouligny, P. O. Station E. Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C. (Cor. M and Eleventh Sts., N.W.)

Mount Vernon Seminary
English, French, and German Boarding and Day School for Young Girls. Opens September thirtieth.
Mrs. ELIZABETH J. SOMERS, Principal.

France

A FRENCH LADY, Professor at the Lycée Racine, Paris, would receive in her family young ladies wishing private instruction, or the opportunity of studying at the Lycée. Address Mlle. GOUNIAULT, 24 Rue de la Chaise, Paris.

FRANCE, Paris.—St. Margaret's Church School. A French and American School for Girls. French the language of the household. Autumn term opens October 1. Terms, \$1,000 a year. Address Miss JULIA H. C. AGLY, 50 Avenue d'Jéna. A teacher will conduct pupils from New York to Paris in September. Address, until Sept. 1, Miss Mary Davy, care Finch Van Slyck & Young, St. Paul, Minn.

Germany

BERLIN, GERMANY

American Home School for Girls
Mrs. MARY B. WILLARD, Principal, will spend the month of August in the United States, and will return to Germany with pupils in September. Address 2019 O Street, Washington, D. C.

GERMANY, BERLIN Kleiststrasse, 26. Fräulein Lange's school for young ladies offers the best opportunities in languages, music, art, literature, and home culture. Also Normal course. Beautiful and healthful location. Students enter any time. Best American references.

Illinois

KENILWORTH HALL Boarding and Day School for Girls. Fifteen miles from Chicago, on the North Shore. Graduating and College-Preparatory Courses. Thorough instruction; modern buildings; beautiful home. For illustrated catalogue address Mrs. MARY KEYES BABCOCK, Kenilworth, Ill.

Rockford College for Women

Fall Term Opens Wed., Sept. 16, 1896
Classical and Science Courses. Excellent Preparatory School. Specially organized departments of Music and Art. Well-equipped Laboratories. Fine Gymnasium. Resident physician. Memorial Hall enables students to reduce expenses. For catalogues address PHOEBE T. SUTLIFF, M.A., Pres't, Rockford, Illinois. Lock Box 9.

Maryland

1405 Park Ave., Baltimore, Md.
RANDOLPH-HARRISON
Boarding and Day, College Preparatory, and Finishing School. Resident native French and German Teachers. Special advantages also in Music, Art, and Gymnastics. Mrs. JANE RANDOLPH HARRISON RANDALL, Principal.

Massachusetts

Mount Doma Home School for Girls
Prepares for college. Send for circular.
Rev. E. C. WINSLOW, A.M., Amherst, Mass.

OAK GROVE HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Amherst, Mass. Reopens September 23d, 1896. Certificate admits to Smith and Wellesley.
Miss VRYLING WILDER BUFFUM, A.B., Principal

AMHERST, MASS.

Mrs. W. F. Stearns's Home School for Young Ladies. Reopens Sept. 22, 1896.

ANDOVER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
Term begins Sept. 16. Opening lectures at 4 P.M. For catalogue or further information apply to **GEORGE HARRIS**, President of the Faculty.

Auburndale, Mass. (10 miles from Boston.)

Lasell Seminary FOR Young Women
suggests to parents seeking a good school consideration of the following points in its methods:

- 1st. Its special care of health; Resident Nurse supervising work, diet, and exercise; abundant food in good variety, and well cooked; early and long sleep, a fine gymnasium, furnished by Dr. Sargent of Harvard; bowling-alley and swimming-bath; no regular or foreknown examinations, etc.
- 2d. Its broadly planned course of study. Boston proximity both necessitates and helps to furnish the best of teachers, including many specialists; with one hundred and twenty pupils, a faculty of thirty. Four years' course; in some things equal to college work; in others, planned rather for home and womanly life. Two studies required and two to be chosen from a list of eight or ten electives. One preparatory year. Special students admitted if eighteen years or over, or graduates of high schools.
- 3d. Its homelike air and character. Training in self-government; limited number (many declined every fall for lack of room); personal oversight in habits, manners, care of person, room, etc.; comforts not stinted.
- 4th. Its handiwork and other unusual departments. Pioneer school in scientific teaching of Cooking, Millinery, Dress-Cutting, Business Law for Women, Home Sanitation, Swimming. Regular expense for school year, \$500. For illustrated catalogue address (mentioning *The Outlook*). C. G. BRADGON, Principal.

Massachusetts

Chauncy-Hall and Berkeley SCHOOLS

Boylston, cor. Berkeley Sts., Back Bay, Boston

Sixty-ninth year (Chauncy-Hall) opens Sept. 21.

The consolidation of Chauncy-Hall, the oldest Boston private school, with the Berkeley School is the union of two strong forces forming an institution of the highest order, to be known hereafter by the older name.

Thorough preparation for Colleges and Professional Schools. Full Grammar and High School Courses. In all classes Special Students are received. Particular attention to preparation for Mass. Institute of Technology. Send for 1896 Catalogues. Taylor, DeMeritte, and Hagar.

There are but few good musical institutions. The largest, best, and most successful in America is the

New England Conservatory of Music, Oratory and Languages

at Boston, Mass. Comprehensive in plan, moderate in price, thorough in practice, and famous for results.

Carl Fellen, Musical Director. Frank W. Hale, Gen. Mgr. Send for Prospectus.

Boston University Law School

New Hall, Ashburton Place,
Opens Oct. 7. Boston, Mass.

18 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.
**Miss Frances V. Emerson's
School for Girls**
College Preparatory, Regular and Advanced Courses.

Hitchcock Free High School

BRIMFIELD, MASS.

The forty-first year will begin Sept. 1, 1896. This is an academy which fits pupils for all colleges. No charge for tuition. Boarding-house connected with the school; pupils boarded at cost. For further information address
GEO. W. EARLE, Principal.
GEO. M. HITCHCOCK, Clerk.

THE CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL A select, private school for girls. Best preparation for college. Many courses not leading to college. Comforts of home. Mr. ARTHUR GILMAN is the Director, Cambridge, Mass.

Housatonic Hall SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
AMONG THE BERKSHIRE HILLS
GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.
Address Miss F. M. WARREN.

PROSPECT HILL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
GREENFIELD, MASS.
A thorough education with good home influence. Established 1869.
Miss IDA F. FOSTER, } Principals.
Miss CAROLINE R. CLARK, }

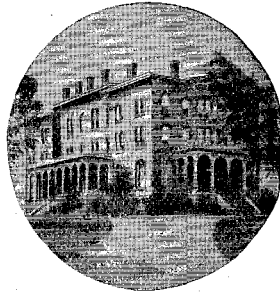
KINDERGARTEN NORMAL
DEPT OF THE
Industrial Institute
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Two years' course. Send for catalogue.

Windsor Hall School
prepares girls for Radcliffe and other colleges. Studies elective in other courses. Comfortable home. Ten miles from Boston. Dr. CHARLES H. CLARK, Principal.
WABAN, MASSACHUSETTS

WESLEYAN ACADEMY
WILBRAHAM, MASS.—Both Sexes. Nine Courses. Specialists in Classics, Arts, and Music. Enlarged endowment insures superior advantages at moderate expense. 80th year. Opens Sept. 16, 1896. For Catalogue address
Rev. WM. R. NEWHALL, Prin.

Miss Kimball's School for Girls Worcester, Mass.
Thorough preparation for College. Intermediary, Academic, and Special Courses. Send for Illustrated Circular



Main Building

Riverview Academy

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

61st year. Gives Boys a thorough preparation for College, for Business Life, and for Govt. schools. Riverview students are found in all colleges and scientific schools. The Instructors, nine of whom are resident, are men of experience in their departments. United States officer detailed at Riverview by Secretary of War. The Buildings of the school are beautifully situated on high ground overlooking the Hudson. Careful attention has been given to drainage, lighting, and ventilation.

J. B. BISBEE, A.M.

EASTERN TEACHERS' AGENCY

Miss E. F. FOSTER, Manager

50 BROMFIELD ST., BOSTON, MASS. Telephone, Boston, 775-2.

Teachers furnished for all grades of public and private schools. Specialists in any desired branches. Tutors and Governesses.

Massachusetts

HIGHLAND MILITARY ACADEMY, Worcester ("The Academic City"), Mass. 41st year. Best preparation for College, Professional or Business Life. Healthful location. Careful selection and supervision of students. Small Classes.
JOSEPH ALDEN SHAW, A.M., Head Master.

New Hampshire

The Phillips Exeter Academy

The 114th year begins September 16th, 1896. Eighty Scholarships awarded to students of high standing. For Catalogue and illustrated Supplement address
HARLAN P. AMEN, Principal, Exeter, N. H.

COLBY ACADEMY, New London, N. H.

\$200 to \$250 a Year. Co-educational. 44th Year. Send for Catalogue. Rev. GEO. W. GILE, PRESIDENT

New Jersey

Bordentown (N. J.) Female College

For young ladies and girls. Languages, art, and music. Ideal home school. Send for catalogue.

BORDENTOWN MILITARY INSTITUTE

Bordentown, N. J. Prepares for Colleges and Government Academies. Music; Military Training; Government, a combination of parental and military. No compromise on tobacco, liquor, or hazing. Rev. T. H. LANDON, A.M., Prin. Capt. T. D. LANDON, Com'd't.

IVY HALL BRIDGETON, NEW JERSEY.

for Young Ladies. Certificate admits to Smith. Established 1861. Mrs. J. ALLEN MAXWELL, Principal.

SOUTH JERSEY INSTITUTE Bridgeton, N. J.

27th year begins Sept. 16. Both sexes. Prepares for any College. Teaching, or Business. French, German, Art, Music, Gymnasium. Competent Physical Director. Spacious campus and athletic field. Pure water, drainage perfect.
H. K. TRASK, Principal.

Englewood, N. J. (14 miles from New York)

Dwight School for Girls

8th year. New, pleasant home; finest educational advantages. College preparation. Miss CREIGHTON. Miss FARRAR.

MISS GERRISH'S School for Girls

Englewood, New Jersey
Collegiate and special courses of study.

FREEHOLD, NEW JERSEY

Young Ladies' Seminary

Preparation for College. Seminary Course. Post-Graduate Studies. Art, Music, Oratory. For catalogue apply to the Misses SEWALL, Principals.

PEDDIE INSTITUTE Hightstown, N. J.

Prepares for College. Teaching, Business. Courses in German, French, Music, Art. Both sexes. 29th year opens Sept. 9th.
Address Rev. JOSEPH E. PERRY, Ph.D., Prin.

Lakewood Heights School

"Among the Pines."
THOROUGH AND ATTRACTIVE.
Prepares for College, Scientific Schools, or Business. \$600.
JAMES W. MOREY, A.M., Principal.
LAKEWOOD, N. J.

HOME AND SCHOOL FOR THREE BOYS

Under Thirteen Years of Age.—Two ladies, one a teacher, would be glad to receive into their home three boys under thirteen years of age, with a view to preparing them for high-school or preparatory studies. A Christian home and careful instruction are promised. The boys would also enjoy many collateral advantages in connection with the Lawrenceville School. Reference is made by permission to the Head Master, Dr. Mackenzie. Address A. F. JAMIESON, Lawrenceville, New Jersey.

New Jersey

Miss Dana's School for Girls, Morristown, New Jersey, will reopen September 23. Certificate admits to Smith, Wellesley, and Baltimore Colleges. Music and Art. Resident native French and German teachers. Nearness to New York affords special advantages. Boarding pupils, \$700.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J. Academic and College

Preparatory School for Girls reopens September 16. References: Gov. Griggs, The Rev. Waldo Burnett. Apply to
Miss PARK, A.B., } Principals.
Miss HARRIMAN, A.B., }

Miss Townsend's School for Girls

Academic and college preparatory departments. Special courses. Sept. 29. 54 Park Place, Newark, N. J.

The Misses Anable's English, French, and German Boarding and Day School
NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW JERSEY
College Preparation, Art, and Music. Apply for circulars

SUMMIT, N. J. Near New York

The Kent Place School for Girls

Principal, Mrs. Sarah Woodman Paul, late of Wellesley College. Modern methods. College preparation. Home comforts for boarding pupils.
HAMILTON W. MABIE, President.

New York

THE BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY,

138-140 Montague St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Boarding and Day School for Girls. 46th year opens September 24th. College preparation. Terms, \$700. For circulars address the Seminary.
CLARA R. COLTON, ISABEL D. HUBBARD, } Principals.
KATHARINE S. WOODWARD, }

CAYUGA LAKE MILITARY ACADEMY

Aurora, N. Y.—A live military school; strict discipline, thorough work. Beautiful and healthful location. \$400.00 per year. Col. VASA E. STOLBRAND, Superintendent.

The Lady Jane Grey School

Binghamton, N. Y.—Home School for Girls. Address
Mrs. JANE GREY HYDE.

NAZARETH INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL

Bronxville, N. Y.
UNDER THE CHARGE OF THE SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH OF NAZARETH (EPISCOPAL). Industrial training for girls of good character to render them self-supporting.
Terms, \$150 a year. No vacations.

284 Delaware Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO SEMINARY

The forty-sixth year. For circulars address
Mrs. C. F. HARTT, Principal.

THE HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE

A Classical Seminary of high grade for boys and girls. Beautiful and healthful location in the Hudson River Valley. A record of forty-two years of uninterrupted successful educational work. Conservatory of Music, Art, and Elocution. 43d year begins Sept. 16. For catalogues address Rev. A. H. FLACK, A.M., Principal, Claverack, N. Y.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y.

Granger Place School for Girls

A Collegiate Course of Study. Diplomas given. Preparatory course admits to leading colleges by certificate. Special attention given to the culture of girls who are not expecting to enter college, but desire a thorough and practical education.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY

CARMEL, N. Y.

31st year begins Sept. 24th. New gymnasium and music hall. "An excellent educational institution."—Chauncey M. Depeew. "A delightful home school."—Margaret Bottomne. Illustrated catalogue.
JAMES M. YEAGER, D.D., Pres.

New York

New York Military Academy**CORNWALL-ON-HUDSON**

For boarding cadets only. Distinctively military in organization and discipline. Located on the Hudson River four miles from West Point, in a region famous for its beauty and healthfulness. For catalogue address
S. C. JONES, C.E., Superintendent.

NEW YORK, Clinton.

Houghton Seminary

offers to young women care, comfort, and culture. College Preparatory. 36th year.

Fort Edward Collegiate Institute

For young women and girls. A choice of six courses or special studies. 39th year Sept. 22d, 1896. \$350. Illustrated catalogue. JOS. E. KING, Pres., Fort Edward, N. Y.

COLGATE ACADEMY**HAMILTON, N. Y.**

Boys' school. Prepares for College or Scientific School. Cottage dormitories; new gymnasium; ample grounds for sports. Opens Sept. 10th. Send for particulars to F. L. SHEPARDSON, A.M., Principal.

MISS BENNETT'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Irrington-on-Hudson, N. Y. Opens Sept. 23d, 1896. An exceptional school with the most desirable school features, 20 miles from New York. Refers to Charles Dudley Warner, &c. Apply to the Principals, Miss MAY F. BENNETT, Miss ELEANOR W. ROSE.

CASCADILLA SCHOOL**ITHACA, N. Y.**

Cascadilla School Residence

Leading fitting school for Cornell. Tuition and home, \$650. New \$30,000 residence. *"I believe the Cascadilla School to be one of the best preparatory schools in the country."*—J.G. SCHURMAN, Pres. of Cornell University. Address C.V. PARSELL, A.M., Prin.

Rockland Institute**Nyack-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.**

Young men and boys, \$360; no extras. For College, Business, and Thorough English, Stenography and Music. "A Safe Home." Veteran teachers; individual progress; firm discipline; superior physical course; athletics. The only school with free saddle-horses and boys' ponies. Capt. J. WILSON, A.M. (ex-cavalry officer), Prin.

The Peekskill Military Academy

Peekskill, N. Y.—63d year. Send for illustrated catalogue. Col. LOUIS H. ORLEMAN, Prin.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL**MANLIUS, N. Y.**

Next term begins September 16th, 1896. Apply to WM. VERBECK.

NEW YORK, Newburgh.

The Misses Mackie's School for Girls

Academic and College-Preparatory. Special advantages in Art and Music. Certificate admits to Vassar and Wellesley. One and a half hours from New York.

LYNDON HALL SCHOOL

For Young Ladies. 48th year. College preparation. SAMUEL WELLS BUCK, A.M., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEMPLE GROVE SEMINARY**SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.****For Young Women**

Forty-second year begins Sept. 23d.

CHARLES F. DOWD, Ph.D., Pres.

Send for year-book giving details of courses to FRANKLIN B. DOWD, Asst. Prin.

Mount Pleasant Military Academy

A high-grade school for boys. Fits for college and for business. Eighty-second year. Library of 12,000 volumes. Reference: Hon. JOSEPH H. CHOATE; HAMILTON W. MARIE, L.H.D.; CHARLES F. BRUSIE, A.M.; ARTHUR T. EMORY, A.B., Principals. **Sing Sing-on-Hudson.**

HOME INSTITUTE

A Boarding and Day School for Girls. College preparation, Music, Languages, and Art. Miss M. W. METCALF, Principal, Tarrytown-on-Hudson.

IRVING INSTITUTE FOR BOYS

Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y. 25 miles from N. Y. City. 41st year begins in September. Summer term. J. M. FURMAN, A.M., Principal.

Ohio

1020 Prospect Street, Cleveland, Ohio

Miss Mittleberger's School for Girls

Prepares for all Colleges open to women. Fall term begins September 23.

Ohio

OXFORD, OHIO**THE WESTERN A College and Seminary for Women**

Miss LEILA S. MCKEE, Ph.D., President. Forty-second year opens Sept. 9, 1896. Superior advantages for thorough Christian culture. Terms, \$250 per year.

Pennsylvania

Miss Baldwin's School FOR GIRLS**BRYN MAWR, PA.****Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College**

MISS FLORENCE BALDWIN, Prin. Within five years more than fifty pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley. Diploma given in both General and College-Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building. 25 acres beautiful grounds. For circular address the Secretary.

ST. LUKE'S**Bustleton, near Philadelphia, Penna.**

A school of the highest class in an exceptionally healthful location. St. Luke's boys now in Harvard, Princeton, Univ. of Pa., Yale, Trinity, West Point, Mass. Inst. of Tech., &c. Illustrated catalogue. CHAS. H. STROUT, F. E. MOULTON.

NAZARETH HALL NAZARETH, Penna.

(Moravian) Military Academy. Founded 1785. Prepares for business or college. Modern equipment; home care; healthful location. Term opens Sept. 16, 1896. \$330. For circulars address Rev. C. C. LANIUS, Principal.

OGONTZ SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES

Opens Sept. 30. Established in 1850. Twenty minutes from Philadelphia, two hours from New York. For circular, apply to Principals, FRANCES E. BENNETT, SYLVIA J. EASTMAN, Ogontz School P.O., Pa.

1350 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Anable's Boarding & Day School

FOR YOUNG LADIES. Estab. in 1848. Circular on application.

Miss Gordon's French and English Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Little Girls**COLLEGE PREPARATORY**

4110 and 4112 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA SEMINARY

1325 N. Broad St., Phila. College preparatory. Languages, Art, Music, etc. 26th year. For circular address REBECCA E. JUDKINS, Principal.

WALNUT LANE SCHOOL**Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.**

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies. Reopens Sept. 23d. Academic and College Preparatory courses. Mrs. T. B. RICHARDS, Prin. Miss S. L. TRACY, A.M., Associate.

THE WALTON-WELLESLEY SCHOOL**2101 and 2103 Spruce St., Philadelphia**

For Girls. Possesses finest private property in city. Boarding and day. 15th year. Academic, College Preparatory, and Musical Depts. For illus. catalogue and references address Dr. and Mrs. JAMES R. DANFORTH.

COLLEGE PREPARATORY AND PRIMARY

classes; boarding and day school; both sexes; combined advantages of class work and individual instruction; earnest young people find here excellent opportunity to make up lost time. The work is thorough and practical, and the moral tone high. A spirit of earnest endeavor and of honest pride in each other's success pervades the place. The best evidence of the value of the school is to be found in the good opinion of its neighbors, patrons, and pupils. Boarding pupils, \$325 a year.

ARTHUR H. TOMLINSON, Principal

SWARTHMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Swarthmore, Pa.

Home-Family School and**College Preparatory for Girls**

In the attractive and healthful town of West Chester, Pa. An hour's ride from Philadelphia. Mrs. MARY SCHREINER SMITH, A.M., Principal.

Williamsport Dickinson Seminary

Both sexes. Regular and Elective Courses. Degrees conferred. Fits for College. Music, Art, Modern Languages, Specialties. Steam heat, electric light, home comforts. Write for catalogue. E. J. GRAY, D.D., President, Williamsport, Pa.

Rhode Island

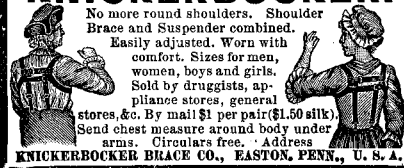
PROVIDENCE, R. I.**FRIENDS SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES**

Founded in 1784. Excellent home. Students from 18 States. All denominations. Thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music, and Art. Address AUGUSTINE JONES, LL.B.

Virginia

BETHEL MILITARY ACADEMY, VIRGINIA.

—Value, \$100,000. Located 56 miles from Washington in Northern Virginia. Prepares for advanced study and for business. Charges extremely low. Patronage from 22 States. Address for illustrated catalogue Col. R. A. MCINTYRE, Bethel Academy P. O., Va.

KNICKERBOCKER.

No more round shoulders. Shoulder Brace and Suspender combined. Easily adjusted. Worn with comfort. Sizes for men, women, boys and girls. Sold by druggists, appliance stores, general stores, &c. By mail \$1 per pair (\$1.50 silk). Send chest measure around body under arms. Circulars free. Address KNICKERBOCKER BRACE CO., EASTON, PENN., U. S. A.

Does Your Hair Fall Out?

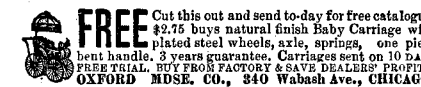
Is it getting thin—lessening in volume? If so, I can help you. If totally bald do not write. Select family patronage for ten years. Send self-addressed stamped envelope to Miss RACHEL T. WYATT, Centerville, Mass.



GOSPEL HYMNS, 1 to 6. Excel. Mus. Ed., \$75 per 100; Words Ed., \$10 upwards per 100. Christian Endeavor Hymns. \$30 per \$100.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

76 East 9th St., New York. 215 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED.**

Our INVISIBLE TUBE Cushions help when all else fails, as glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard. Send to F. Hilsco Co., 853 B'way, N. Y., for Book and Proofs. FREE

THE

HANDY BINDER

for The Outlook, made to hold compactly and conveniently twenty-six numbers, will be sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents.

THE OUTLOOK CO. - NEW YORK

SUBSCRIBERS' WANTS

Want advertisements of thirty words or less will be published under this heading at one dollar a week. Four cents a week is charged for each word in excess of thirty.

WANTED—Position South or West. Capable lady (38), recently from superior position, New York City, desires position as governess or housekeeper in refined widower's family. Will accept mother's board in mild climate in chief payment for services rendered. R., No. 1,736, Outlook Office.

POSITION IN SCHOOL OR FAMILY as Kindergarten desired by lady. Collegiate education (graduate) and subsequent thorough kindergarten training. Two years' experience as teacher. Can assist in other teaching. Address W. W. W., No. 1,727, care of The Outlook.

YOUNG LADIES wishing to attend Brooklyn schools may find board and home comforts at Mrs. A. Amrath's private house, 525 Lafayette Ave. Motherly care and training given to younger children. German taught if desired. Refers to Rev. John W. Chadwick.

YOUNG WOMAN, well educated, is desirous of obtaining a position for the coming fall as secretary, companion, mother's help, or any position of trust. Is reliable and willing to make herself generally useful. References. A. C., No. 1,735, care The Outlook.

LADY desires position as managing housekeeper, or similar position of responsibility. Understands economy, management of servants, and care of children. Address, giving few particulars, H., Box 26, Chautauqua, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

A WOMAN of three years' experience desires a position as matron or housekeeper in a school, college, or institution. Understands catering for students. References given. Address BROOKLYN, No. 1,718, care The Outlook.

AN EXPERIENCED NURSE having a pleasant home half an hour from New York will receive an invalid or elderly person. References, first physicians and families of New York. Mrs. N., No. 1,738, care The Outlook.

NEAR ASHEVILLE, N. C.—A country house, beautifully located and completely furnished, for rent for short or long term. Location unexcelled for healthfulness. Address F. C. ABBOTT, Delmont P. O., N. C.

YALE UNIVERSITY.—For rent near Yale University, several first-class houses; two of them furnished. Also smaller rents in half-house and flats. Address JOHN T. SLOAN, New Haven, Conn.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.—For sale or to rent, 15-room house, near Yale College and the center of the city. Garden, city water, gas, sewer connection, furnace. Address T., No. 1,726, care The Outlook.

BOARD IN PRIVATE FAMILY in New York City for girl students. References given and required. For particulars address till September 15th, Box 64, Salsconset, Mass.

A WOMAN of some experience in bookkeeping desires position as secretary and accountant in girls' school or college. For particulars address S. K., No. 1,702, care The Outlook.

ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

The ease and simplicity
with which

Armour's
Extract of BEEF

can be used, are among its
chief attractions.

Anyone can make good
Soup or really palatable
Beef Tea with Armour's
Extract. No trouble or
mystery about it. Try it.

Armour & Co.,
Chicago.



ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

NEW BOOKS

Camping in the Canadian Rockies

An Account of Camp Life in the Wilder Parts of the Canadian Rocky Mountains, together with a description of the Region about Banff, Lake Louise, and Glacier, and a sketch of the Early Explorations. By WALTER DWIGHT WILCOX. With 25 full-page photogravures and many illustrations in the text, from photographs by the author. Large 8vo, gilt top, \$4.00.

"The author gives graphic descriptions of the adventures of the party, and presents, in a popular manner, the main features of the geology, botany, fauna, and climatic conditions of the mountains.

"The volume should awaken a keen interest in this comparatively unknown region, where sport, scenery, and climate offer such exceptional attractions to the hardy summer traveler and the lover of nature."

The Hastings Chess Tournament Book

Containing the full official record of the 320 games played by the 22 competitors at this latest International Congress, annotated by a distinguished body of experts, including in their number eight prize-winners. Together with biographical sketches of the 22 players, with portraits and autographs of each; the rules under which the Tournament was played; and 200 diagrams of situations, etc. 8vo. Net, \$1.75.

*** Send for latest issue of "Notes on New Books."*

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
NEW YORK AND LONDON

IF YOU NEED A NEW HYMN-BOOK

FOR

Church, Social Meeting, Sunday-School, or Home

DON'T CHOOSE ONE BEFORE WRITING TO US

The Plymouth Hymnal

Edited by the Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT, with the co-operation of CHARLES H. MORSE and HERBERT VAUGHAN ABBOTT, has already been adopted by many churches from Maine to California, and has proved that it is pre-eminently adapted to the use of congregations of varied musical tastes and attainments. It presents the results of the ripest development in congregational singing—more than 5,000 hymns and poems, and as many tunes, having been examined in making the selection. In the work of editing, the integrity of every hymn has been carefully preserved. Both in selections and settings scrupulous regard has been paid to associations familiar and sacred to the churches. The result is believed to be the most comprehensive collection yet made of hymns and tunes approved both by extensive congregational use and by musical taste. All the mechanical features of the book have been perfected with the greatest care, the typography, paper, and binding being unsurpassed, if not unequalled.

The Plymouth Sunday-School Hymnal

Edited by THOMAS G. SHEARMAN and WALTON N. ELLIS, has had the test of experience in many Sunday-schools throughout the country, and is enthusiastically approved wherever it has been used or seen. It is equally popular in large city and small country schools, the music in the book, although largely new, being easily learned by children of average musical ability.

Specimen (returnable) copy of either of the above books will be sent for examination with a view to introduction.

THE OUTLOOK CO., 13 Astor Place, New York